

APR 11 1900

# Gallipolis, O., Terrorized by a Woman

## THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN THE WORLD.

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RICHARD K. FOX,  
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1899.

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Price 10 Cents.

### FREE HALFTONE SUPPLEMENT---CLEVER MARTY McCUE



FLAMES ROUT CHORUS GIRLS.

WILD STAMPEDE DURING A DRESS REHEARSAL AT THE STAR THEATRE, BROOKLYN.





RICHARD K. FOX  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

NEW YORK AND LONDON

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## INTERESTING PARAGRAPHS

CONCERNING THE STAGE LIVES AND DOINGS

## OF THEATRICAL PEOPLE

Fennessey and Blondell's "Katzenjammer Kids" on Tour Playing to Fine Business and Making Good.

FRANK ABBOTT MANAGING THE INDIAN MAIDENS.

Black Patti's Troubadours Make Their Usual Hit---Carlin and Brown, Dutch Comedians, With "Gus" Hill's Western Vanity Fair Company.

Lillian Burkhart seems to have made the hit of her very successful career with her own comedy-drama, "Her Soldier Boy." In this charming little

this season. The stage work of Mr. and Mrs. Blondell has never yet failed to make a hit, and this delightful young couple are rapidly becoming favorites on the road, thanks to their cleverness and the managerial ability of Mr. Fennessey.

Frank Abbott, manager of "Sam" T. Jack's New York theatre for the past two seasons, is now manager of Frank B. Carr's Indian Maidens Burlesque Company.

The Black Patti Troubadours made a tremendous hit at the Lyceum Theatre in Detroit.

Amelia Summerville and Max Eugene have concluded their successful tour of the Keith circuit,



A Bottle and a Bird, While Waiting for Her Cue.

play she has fitted herself admirably, and it enables her to show her talents to great advantage.

Fennessey and Blondell's "Katzenjammer Kids," now on tour, have done particularly well so far

### AMATEUR AND PROFESSIONAL

RECORDS. Every branch of Sport in the POLICE GAZETTE SPORTING ANNUAL. Elegantly illustrated. Now ready. Price, 10 cents. At all newsdealers or direct from this office.

and have decided to remain in vaudeville. They are considering an offer to visit England and Germany in the spring.

Will M. Cressy has written a sketch for Matthews and Harris, called "Adam the Second."

Blockson and Burns, after successful engagements at the Aerial Magnolia Grove, will return

to the New York Roof Winter Garden in November. Return engagements have been offered wherever they have appeared, so their time is all booked until the holidays. Their Western tour does not commence until Jan. 14.

Carlin and Brown, the Dutch comedians, are meeting with success in parts and in their specialty with "Gus" Hill's Western Vanity Fair Company.

Florence Bindley has made a big success in the English provinces, heading the bills everywhere. She is booked to 1901.

"Bell" Wilton, "the California Nightingale," is one of the features this season with Robert Manchester's Cracker Jacks Company.

James and "Bonnie" Thornton will go out at the head of their own company late this month, under the management of E. A. McAnille.

The Sisters Tyson (Maryland and Kathryn) are making a hit in their Dutch dances at the Standard Theatre, Philadelphia. They frequently had seven encores and have been retained.

Bruns and Nina have given up the idea of taking out a company on the road, and have joined the Dalrymple Comedy Company for the season. Next season Mr. Bruns will manage a company playing a new piece called "Lawyer Steele From Bangor."

The Brannigans, novelty Irish dancers, have closed a successful three weeks' season on the Keith circuit.

Lorraine Armour, with the quartette of Gypsy Singers, has made a hit with "Sing Me a Song of the South."

Isabelle Underwood, of "The Spider and the Fly" company, is making a tremendous hit singing Phillips and Hartley's song, "The King of the Flame," which is greeted with enthusiastic applause at every performance.

Eva Westcott has been especially engaged to appear in the support of William Frederick in "Dr. Bird," on the Keith circuit. She opened in Boston.

Zaro and Mlle. Hilda were the principal features at the Elks' circus, held at Jackson, Mich., recently.

Jennie Yeamans seems to grow younger every year. If she keeps on she may be expected to do ingenues five or ten years from now.

Denman Thompson is at his old stand in New York, the Academy of Music, where he will remain for five weeks. The Academy scores no failures, neither does Denman.

Walter Jones and Norma Whalley will break out in Proctor's Twenty-third street house next week in a sketch of which Mr. Jones is the author.

"Billy" Brady is on the lookout for another New York theatre. He has more plays than he has shows.

Milton Aborn's opera company will resume business in the Baltimore Music Hall on Nov. 7. It has had troubles of its own.

"Artie" Hall, as a coon shouter, seems to be about the real thing. Keith has her. Somehow or other he manages to get a good many of the real things.

Mr. Augustus Pitou, it is said, will retire from the management of the Grand Opera House at the close of the present season. He has been connected with the house, in a managerial capacity, for the past five years, and during that time he has made the old place popular.

Fougere, the French singer, is back in New York again doing the "turn" with which we are all so familiar. She sings all her songs in French.

"Paddy" Murphy and Blanche Andrews Drew are making quite a hit in the farce comedy, "Mr. Bluff of New York," which is now on tour, and is playing to great business.

May Irwin will begin her annual engagement in this city at the Bijou Theatre, on Oct. 27, in "Sister Mary."

Lee Harrison hurt his arm the other night by dropping to the stage in one scene of "The Roger Brothers in Wall Street," at Hammerstein's. "Gus" Rogers advised him to go and see his physician about the injury.

"I have the best doctor in town," said "Gus." "I went to him the other day and said: 'Doc, I'm a victim of insomnia. I can't sleep if there's the least noise--such as a cat on the back fence, for instance.'"

"This powder will be effective," said the doctor, giving me a prescription.

"When do I take it?" I asked.

"You don't take it. Give it to the cat in a little milk."

"I followed directions and am all right now."

### BONDED IN SIN

"DEVIL'S COMPACT." One of the spiciest and most sensational novels ever published. Unique colored illustrations. Translated from the French. Elegantly illustrated. Mailed to any address on receipt of 25 cents. POLICE GAZETTE, Franklin Square, New York.

SALOONKEEPERS AND BARTENDERS---SEND IN PHOTOS AND PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS



**"POLICE GAZETTE" MEDAL**

FOR THE BEST RECIPE FOR A NEW DRINK

**WON BY "PHIL" GROSS, JR.**Bright Young Bartender of the Hotel Honing, Cincinnati, O.,  
Receives the Magnificent Richard K. Fox Emblem.**END OF A SUCCESSFUL AND INSTRUCTIVE COMPETITION.****"Fred" Tompkins, of Elwood, Ind., and J. W. A. Kuhn, of Gretna, La., Receive  
Honorable Mention for Their Recipes--"Terry" Lee, of Brooklyn, Mentioned.**

After a most exciting and interesting contest, which has attracted attention not only in the United States but in Mexico, Canada and even abroad, the "Police Gazette" bartender's medal, one of the handsomest trophies ever put up for competition, has been awarded to "Phil" Gross, Jr., a bartender employed at the Hotel Honing, on Vine street, Cincinnati, Ohio, for his drink known as "The Commodore." Here it is, and it has been pronounced by judges to be well worth the recognition which Mr. Gross has received for it:

**THE COMMODORE.**

One-half lime; one jigger whiskey; one teaspoonful sugar; one-third jigger Curacao; two dashes orange bitters; shake well and strain into this goblet.

The judges who decided upon the merits of the many recipes for new and original drinks which every mail brought to the POLICE GAZETTE office, are all well known and experts in the art of catering to a public taste. The gentlemen who kindly consented to act are:

William Schmidt, better known as "The Only William," author of "The Flowing Bowl—What and When to Drink." Mr. Schmidt's place of business is at 231 Broadway, New York city, and he is without question one of the greatest authorities in the world on mixed drinks.

"Lew" Miller, head bartender of the United States Hotel, Fulton street, New York city. Mr. Miller is a veteran in the business and a past master of the art of arranging delightful concoctions to please the public palate.

Frank Gule, proprietor of the Hotel Florence at 177 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.; a good fellow, a thorough sport and a man thoroughly competent to decide upon any question of mixed drinks.

Last spring Mr. Richard K. Fox decided to arrange a competition among saloonkeepers and bartenders, and with his accustomed liberality he caused to be designed and made a particularly handsome trophy as an incentive to the mixers of drinks.

From the very first the idea took with the craft, and within a few days after the first announcement of a bartenders competition had been made the new recipes began to pour in. Every mail brought them to the POLICE GAZETTE office, where they were classified and indexed for ready reference.

Then another feature was introduced, and this proved of the greatest value to the men who read the POLICE GAZETTE. Every week some of the new recipes were published and made public so that every bartender and saloonkeeper could keep in touch with the times and serve to his customers the very latest and best drinks, none of which had ever been made public before.

And incidentally it might be well to mention right here that all the recipes which have been received in this contest will be published at the rate of about one column a week until they have become exhausted.

The great value of this to saloonkeepers is at once apparent.

The competition also served to introduce the personal column for the benefit of hotel men, saloon proprietors and bartenders. This feature of the paper will also be continued, and all members of the craft are requested to contribute to it.

When the date set for the close of the struggle arrived it was found that there were hundreds of recipes on file in the POLICE GAZETTE office, all of which were turned over to the judges, that they might arrive at some conclusion.

The trouble with most of the drinks was that they were too elaborate—that they required too much preparation and garnishing to ever become popular or practical. So as a result many fine recipes were discarded, among the most prominent of these was the "Terry Blow Fizz," the invention of "Terry" Lee of Brooklyn. It was nothing short of a masterpiece, but it was beyond the reach of the average drinker, and

consequently not destined to become a favorite beverage.

The judges decided finally that "The Commodore" was the ideal drink—simple of concoction, palatable and reasonable in price. Those were the three things to be considered.

Concerning it as a drink, William Schmidt said: "Drinking is a science, pure and simple. We should know what to drink and when to drink it. Many mixed drinks are not only unpalatable but are injurious to the stomach. 'The Commodore' is a simple and scientific drink, and I select it out of hundreds of others, because such a mixture is good for the stomach, is easily made and is not too fancy. It is something on the order of a whiskey sour, but the introduction of the Curacao was an inspiration.

"I should say the 'Fox River Toddy,' by 'Fred'

**Mr. Gross Mixing the Winning Drink for His Friends.**

Tompkins, of Elwood, Ind., was next in point of excellence, and for a third choice I should select the 'Coney Island Whiskey Punch,' by J. W. A. Kuhn, of Gretna, La."

Mr. "Lew" Miller, of the United States Hotel, concurred with Mr. Schmidt in the choice of drinks, but Mr. Gule had no second and third choice. As soon as the decision was announced the winner was notified of his good fortune, and he at once sent the following telegraphic reply:

CINCINNATI, O., Oct. 5, 1899.  
RICHARD K. FOX, POLICE GAZETTE, NEW YORK:  
Thanks. Continued success to the acknowledged king of sporting papers.

"PHIL" GROSS, JR.

There were, according to the judges, many excellent recipes sent in, but they worked conscientiously in picking out the one they thought was the best.

There is no doubt but that the contest has been productive of considerable good among saloonkeepers and bartenders, because it has started them into unusual activity. In the future the POLICE GAZETTE will devote a page to the craft and its interests, all members of which are invited to send in their photographs for publication.

Bear in mind also that the POLICE GAZETTE will contain a column of new recipes every week until the supply is exhausted. That is a feature which no other paper has ever introduced in its columns.

Incidentally it might be mentioned that the free sporting supplements will be continued, and that they are worth framing. They are particularly attractive on the walls of a saloon or the reading room of a hotel, and are worth more than is asked for the paper itself.

**Concerning the Fortunate Winner.**

The original compounder of the famous "Commo-

**HERE'S A RICH ONE**

"A PARISIAN SULTANA." A charming story from the French, by Albert de Sagan. Beautifully and appropriately illustrated. Price 25 cents. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin square, New York.

dore" first saw the light of day in Cincinnati, which he has made his home ever since. Mr. Gross, aside from serving an apprenticeship in the leading cafes of that city, also worked for a period in the Masonic Temple Emporium, of Chicago, and had charge of the cafe of the Prospect Hotel, at West Brighton, in the palmy days of that well-known hostelry. He is now the head bartender in the cafe of the Honing Hotel, at Cincinnati, where he first brought forth the prize winner.

Mr. Gross is well known and decidedly popular in the Queen City. His specialty is mixing drinks with a rapidity and dexterity that has often been remarked by traveling men and other patrons of the Honing. He is twenty-seven years old, and has been in the saloon business for the last nine years. His education in this line was in the practical school of experience, and the "Commodore" will bear witness to his ability in concocting a palatable drink. This is but one of several novelties that Mr. Gross has produced, however. His ambition is to some day shine as the proprietor of his own place, which, it is needless to add, will be the swiftest ever if good fortune continues to shine upon the POLICE GAZETTE's gold medal winner.

**Mr. Gross' Acknowledgment.****HOTEL HONING.**

Vine Street, above Fourth,  
J. B. RYLAND, Prop'r and Manager.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 8, 1899.

MR. RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: Words cannot express my appreciation of your kindness nor satisfaction over the happy termination of the contest that I might add met with my entire approbation, and hoping that the POLICE GAZETTE will live long and flourish,  
I am yours truly,  
"PHIL" GROSS, JR.

**MAZIE ALLEENE--GRACE LA RUE.**

[WITH PORTRAITS.]

Two of the most fascinating young women in vaudeville at the present day are Mazie Alleene and Grace La Rue. They are both handsome, shapely, and what is more, not only talented, but versatile.

**LEON MARTHE.**

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

One of the greatest of the old-time bartenders in this country is Leon Marthe. He was born in Paris in

**CHALLENGES FROM  
ASPIRING SPORTS**

If You Want a Match Send Your Def to  
the "Police Gazette."

**ENJOYS FAME AS A "SHINER."**

SAN ANTONIO, TEX., Sept. 22, 1899.

DEAR SIR—I wish to say I would like to get a challenge in your paper as one of the most famous boot-blacks in Texas, who is well thought of by both white and colored.  
GOLDEN CLAY,  
211 Alamo Plaza.

**"MIKE" GINTO HEARD FROM AGAIN.**

NEW YORK.

DEAR SIR—I wish to issue a challenge to box any 114-pound man in the city, Alfred Levi, George Haladay and John Shagmore preferred. I can get back-log from \$100 to \$1,000. I remain yours truly,  
"MIKE" GINTO.

**TRIM HAIR FOR A STAKE.**

BROOKLYN, Sept. 25, 1899.

DEAR SIR—I would like to challenge Mr. Carlo N. Castrocola, in a shaving or hair cutting contest, for any sum of money from \$200 up. Yours truly,  
DOMINICK GUIDA, 36 Bushwick Avenue.

**WANTS TO GIVE A GOOD RUN.**

CAMDEN, N. J., Sept. 27.

I will match "Dan" McConnell with any of the lightweights in or about New York. McConnell has done some good work and would give the New York and Brooklyn sports a good run for their money. Trusting to hear from some good ones, color no objection, I remain, respectfully,  
BERT SOMERS, Manager,  
Temple Theatre.

**A 100-POUND STRONG MAN.**

BALTIMORE, Md., Oct. 7, 1899.

DEAR SIR—I am the manager of a little 100-pound man who is the champion heavy lifter in his class in the South. I write to know if you offer any medal to a 100-pound man who can put up 100 pounds above his head with one hand. Yours very truly,  
GEORGE KERN, 220 Pearl Street.

**WHY DON'T HYER COME TO TIME?**

BROOKLYN, Oct. 2, 1899.

RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: I accepted "Billy" Hyer's challenge over two weeks ago in regard to a bone contest. I notice he has another challenge to all bone soloists. I will play him for \$100, and meet at your office to post a forfeit any time he is ready, and play him any style of bone playing. I remain very respectfully,  
"NEP" BENNETT.

**ATTENTION, MR. VICTOR MOK!**

JOPLIN, Mo., Sept. 29, 1899.

DEAR SIR—I noticed in this week's POLICE GAZETTE that a great man has sprung before the public who claims he can knock out any heavyweight in the country. Well, maybe he can, but I have just this much to say in regards to Mr. Mok's challenge. He doesn't have to be looking after such fellows as Jeffries, Sharkey and McCoy as I am over here not far from his stopping point and Joplin is a good money city. "Kid" McCoy has fought here and Mr. Mok surely can too. I will meet him, winner take 75, loser 25, and from \$100 to \$500 a side, that he can't stop me in six rounds. I have no chance against such men as Jeffries or Sharkey. Maybe he has, but if he wants a go with me let him write my manager, A. L. Faulkner, Joplin, Mo., and see if we don't mean just what we say. I beg to remain yours truly,  
CHARLES (KID) WILLIAMSON,  
of Kokomo, Ind.

**TWO DOGS THAT CAN FIGHT.**

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Oct. 7, 1899.

We have two dogs in our city that we will fight for \$500, either one for \$250. They will weigh, the big one at 34 or 35, and the little one at 21 or 22, your rules or Uncle Fuller's turn and scratch. Will fight four weeks from date of match. The name of the little one is Bess and the big one Fritz.

Yours truly, J. HENNESSY,  
1113-1115 N. Broadway.

**TUTTS IS WINNING RIGHT ALONG.**

NEW YORK, Oct. 6, 1899.

DEAR SIR—"Mike" Tutts, of Brooklyn, knocked out Paul Kelley, of New York, at Danbury, Conn., in six rounds, Oct. 2nd, and is matched to fight "Tim" Callahan before the Manhattan Athletic Club, of Troy, N. Y., on Oct. 14th, twenty rounds at 120 pounds, for fifty per cent of the gross receipts and a side bet of \$250. I will match him against any 120 or 122-pound boy in the world. Yours respectfully,  
"BILLY" B. VAN,  
Miner's Eighth Avenue Theatre.

Send in your challenges for this column.  
Everything goes.

**PRENTICE TRIO.**

[WITH PORTRAITS.]

It isn't often that a happy family can be found all together on the stage and making good, too. The Prentice Trio is an exception. They are all good acrobats even to the pretty little girl, who is just upon the threshold of a promising stage career.

**HANDY REFERENCE BOOKS**

The best sporting Hand Books, Cooker's Guide, Dog Plr, Bartender's Guide, Card Player and "Police Gazette" Standard Sporting Rules. Elegant illustrations. Sold by all new-dealers or mailed to any address on receipt of 25 cents each.

**WHO MIXES YOUR MORNING COCKTAIL?****Send in a Complimentary Paragraph About Him**





Photo by Huff, Newark, N. J.

## PRENTICE TRIO.

A HAPPY FAMILY, PAPA MAMMA AND THE BABY, ALL PARTICULARLY GOOD AT ACROBATIC WORK.



Photo by F. A. Remington, Buffalo, N. Y.

## AGNES BEHLER.

CHARMING DANCER WHO IS WITH THE VICTORIA BURLESQUERS.



## MAZIE ALLEENE AND GRACE LA RUE.

BRIGHT AND TALENTED BURLESQUERS WHOSE GRACEFUL DANCING HAS MADE THEM FAVORITES.





WANTED TO KISS HER.  
MAN OF HARRISBURG, PA., WITH AN OSCULATING FRENZY,  
SHOCKS THE GIRLS HE MET ON THE STREET.



BARS DIDN'T BAR LOVE.  
THE MAN OF HER CHOICE HELPS A YOUNG WOMAN TO FREEDOM  
AND MARRIAGE AT SAVANNAH, GA.



SALEG PERRY.  
AN ADEPT DRINK MIXER OF THE ALBEMARLE  
HOTEL, CONEY ISLAND.



LEON MARTHE.  
A FINE OLD TIME BARKEEPER NOW AT THE  
BATTLE HOUSE, MOBILE, ALA.



JOHN DREW.  
TENDS BAR FOR WILLIAM CHEW, 1016 S. FOURTH  
STREET, CAMDEN, N. J.



## SENSATIONAL DEATH

OF SAM SARCY, A TEXAN WITH A DELUSION THAT HE WAS

### A MAN BEAR OF TEXAS

Was Shot Dead by His Terrified Wife When He Came to His Home at Midnight Dressed in a Bearskin.

#### HISTORY OF A FEARFULLY STRANGE HALLUCINATION.

One Girl Killed and an Entire County On the Hunt For the Mysterious Animal Which Seemed to Be Human and Which Really Was a Man.

A strange delusion which has just been ended by a tragedy furnishes the latest sensational story in which many of the details are almost incredible.

A Texan named "Sam" Sarcy, who lived near Leakey, in Edwards County, was a famous bear hunter. He was intelligent, but uneducated, in good circumstances, devoted to his family and respected by his neighbors.

One day Sarcy disappeared from his home. He had often been away on hunting trips and his family was not uneasy until his absence had run from days into weeks; then his friends and neighbors scattered through the mountains or formed little searching parties and took the trail.

Sarcy had never exhibited mental peculiarities to warrant suspicion that he was not sound of mind, and it was supposed that he had met with an accident.

It had been his habit when at home to keep a pet bear. He was fond of bears and nearly always had one about the ranch. His bears he raised from cubs captured in the mountains. Nothing seemed to give him so much pleasure as playing with his pet. He was a powerful man and would amuse himself for hours wrestling with his bear, throwing it to the ground or trying it in a scuffle.

He would often "play bear" for his children. He would go about the house on all fours, like a bear, growling and snapping at the children, who would scamper away screaming with delight at the play.

Sarcy had been gone from home some months and his wife and friends had given him up. It was the general opinion that he had been killed in a fight with a bear or had met with an accident.

One day last August a hunter going through the woods not more than two miles from Sarcy's house found the rifle of the missing man lying on the ground under a large pine tree; not far away was the carcass of a large bear, which had been skinned. The hide was gone. This was thought to be a clue to the presence of Sarcy, but a search failed to bring any trace of him.

A few days after the discovery of the gun the community was thrown into wild excitement by finding the body of a little Mexican girl in a berry patch. She had been killed and the body partially devoured by a large bear, whose tracks were plain to old hunters. The trail was cold, however, and the bear could not be followed.

It was Sarcy's wife, or widow—she did not know which—who was the first to meet the bear, who had become to the mountaineers a mysterious, uncanny beast.

One evening she was going to the spring for water. At a turn in the path she came face to face with the bear. She knew it would be fatal to run, for the bear would spring upon her. So she stepped slowly backward, the bear following as slowly. Her foot caught in a root and she fell and rolled over and over screaming for aid. The bear sprang for her and began gently nosing her. Suddenly it turned and galloped off into the woods.

When Mrs. Sarcy told her story there was much wonderment. There followed fast many strange adventures, in all of which the bear took part.

One evening Mrs. Sarcy went out to where the old dog was barking and was astonished to see the dog playing with some large animal, whose outlines she could only dimly make out. The animal stood near the gate, and the dog rushed upon it and instead of attacking it frolicked around, barking joyfully.

The people began to think the woods haunted; the frontier preacher called a meeting to talk the matter over. While the meeting was going on and the preacher was praying, the mysterious animal walked in at the back door, slapped the preacher over and, standing on its hind legs, ambled down the aisle, snapping at the flying worshippers who had left their guns at home.

That night the valley was aroused and talking of the terror, the devil, the demon bear.

Mrs. Sarcy was aroused that night by a noise in the room in which her children slept, which adjoined her own. She arose from her bed and stepped to the door. To her horror she saw a great black bear standing beside the bed in which her children slept.

She stepped swiftly into her own room and caught up her husband's rifle. She knew how to shoot. She raised the rifle to her shoulder and pulled the trigger.

The bear fell to the floor and as it fell it screamed: "Allie, don't shoot any more; you have killed me!"

It was Sarcy, her husband, and he had been fatally hit. She was at his side at once, screaming in agony. Sarcy lived until the next day, and before he died he

told a marvelous story of his mental suffering. "For a long time before the mania seized me," said the dying man, "I had been thinking I was a bear."

This delusion grew on the man until he could find no relief except by going into the woods and acting like a bear for several hours. After a jaunt of this kind he would return home quiet. When he found he could no longer control himself he left his home, went into the woods and killed a bear and arrayed himself in the animal's skin. In this way he hoped to cure himself of his malady. In his lucid moments he greatly desired



She Shot at the Supposed Bear, and Mortally Wounded Her Husband.

to see his wife and children. He recalled seeing his wife at the spring—for he was the bear—as a dream. He could not remember having chased the children, nor did he know anything of the death of the Mexican girl. He had often watched his own children at play from a safe retreat near his own house. He had lived on berries and roots, and he remembered that he had often enjoyed eating raw meat.

#### MUST HAVE THE "GAZETTE."

RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: I do not think I could get along without your valuable paper. Yours very truly, "ANDY" ISLER, 185 Ogden Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

#### WANTED TO KISS HER.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.] There are few girls who do not like to be kissed but the great majority object to forcible osculation on the street. A man of Harrisburg, Pa., thought—after he had taken fifteen high balls—that he was in duty bound to kiss all the girls he met. He tried it and he got a bang in the nose from a frightened miss, which brought him to his senses and made him change his mind.

#### KNOCKED OUT WITH A BRUSH.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.] A young woman of Muncie, Ind., with considerable courage and presence of mind, knocked out a burglar

#### FOR THAT TIRED FEELING

Over 1,000 recipes in the "Police Gazette Bartender's Guide." Handsomely bound and copiously illustrated. Sold by all news-dealers or sent by mail to any address for 25 cents. POLICE GAZETTE, Franklin Square, New York.

the other day in short order. He had a cloak and some other articles, which he was carrying from her home. When discovered the girl demanded that he drop the articles, and when he laughed at her she threw a metal back brush and knocked the man senseless, striking him in the temple. He lay there five minutes, but no male persons could be summoned until after the fellow had skipped out, leaving his hat behind.

#### FLAMES ROUT CHORUS GIRLS.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.] Thirty girls, all pretty and shapely, as chorus girls should be, were put to rout the other afternoon while in the midst of a dress rehearsal at the Star Theatre, Brooklyn, N. Y., by an alarm of fire. A careless man in the house next door had been melting some wax, which caught fire. The girls were dressed for the stage, but that made no difference. They hustled for the street as only frightened young women can hustle, and the result was that not one of them was injured. The man who caused all the excitement was badly injured.

#### BARS DIDN'T BAR LOVE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.] If a young man of twenty-five years hadn't been so violently in love a certain institution in Savannah, Ga., wouldn't now be shy one pretty inmate. The youth helped her to escape, provided her with a new dress and half an hour later made her his wife. All of which was very speedy and very gallant. May he never wish he hadn't.

#### PARADED WITH AN AXE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.] A woman has created the sensation of the year in Gallipolis, O. The other day she paraded the streets of that town armed with an axe and but half dressed. People who witnessed her wild antics were unable to check her in her wild career.

Men, women and children saw her parade down the street, but none dare touch her, or at least they deemed it prudent not to do so. She swung the axe around in a menacing manner and hacked at everything she

## NEGRO THIEF

PREVENTED FROM PLUNDERING

### COMMITTS MURDER

Uses Club and Razor On a Kentucky Woman.

#### WHEN ARRESTED CONFESSED

Officials Fear There Will Be a Lynching Before Very Long.

A black man named "Dick" Coleman entered the house of James Lashbrook, of Clark's Station, Ky., with the intention of plundering it. Mrs. Lashbrook, who happened to be home, ordered him out. Instead of going, he picked up a club and knocked her unconscious. Then he cut her throat with a razor.

The crime was discovered by a boy, who gave the alarm.

Mr. Lashbrook and a hired man hurried to the house. Nothing could be found of Mrs. Lashbrook in the rooms, and they began a search of the premises. A small cabin stood in the yard, and the door of this was found locked. Bursting it open, a horrible sight met their gaze. On the floor lay the body of Mrs. Lashbrook, with her throat cut from ear to ear.

The police and county officers were at once notified, and the alarm spread like wildfire through the neighborhood. Men on horseback hurried to the scene and began a search for the brute.

Late at night "Dick" Coleman, colored, aged eighteen, was arrested and made a complete confession.

The strange part of the story is that Coleman did not try to make his escape, but remained about the place, as if fascinated.

When Policeman Wallace and Constable Dawson arrived they noticed him, and at once suspected that he knew something about the murder. They finally arrested him and he at once confessed. Then he was hurried off to jail.

The feeling was so strong that if it had become known that Coleman was the guilty one he would have been lynched at once. He was locked up in the jail at Maysville, Ky., before anyone knew there had been an arrest made in the case.

Judge Newell and Sheriff Mackey are now scheming to get him out of Maysville and start the officers through the country to Covington. The streets are thronged with people excitedly discussing the horrible crime. Coleman, cowering in a jail cell, says he doesn't know what led him to commit such a deed.

The Lashbrooks' home stands only a short distance from two other residences, and the crime was one of the boldest. It is very likely there will yet be a lynching.

#### GIRL HITS THE BANK.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A girl gambler is the latest sensation in Dawson. She is only eighteen years old, yet her feats at the gaming table nightly are so extraordinary in their reckless daring that even the hardened sinner who has made gambling his life-

long profession stands by in wonder while the girl who has scandalized Dawson wins and loses by turns.

She is a plunger in very truth. The other day she lost \$3,000 at the simple but exceedingly risky game called "craps." And that same night she "beat the bank" by no less a sum than \$5,000.

Two thousand dollars won or lost in a night is nothing unusual for the girl gambler, whose losses and gains are just now the absorbing theme of conversation in the frontier town—a town, by the way, so accustomed to gambling topics that heretofore it has not roused itself to unwonted interest in them.

She is unmarried, and was an actress before becoming so infatuated with Faro that she had neither the ambition nor the will power to forswear the demoralizing influences that hover over the green cloth.

Four months ago, before she went to Dawson, she conducted a diamond store in Seattle. She had appeared in vaudeville, and decided to continue in the theatrical career in the Alaskan mining town, where salaries were said to be dazzlingly high, and money easier to make than at home. So the pretty, adventurous young diamond dealer betook herself to pastures new. Snowy pastures they were, but remunerative.

Then the gambling fever got into her veins. Now, when this fever finds its way into a woman's veins, it is invariably fatal—that is, fatal to peace of mind and the moral sense, for it goes straightway to the brain of its victim, blinding her to the consequences of her acts and deafening her ears to the still, small voice of conscience.

The confirmed woman gambler is a much more pitiable object than the man gambler.

This pettecoated plunger is one of the best-dressed women in the vaudeville world, and her good looks attract attention wherever she appears. Her luck as a patroness of the green cloth enables her to gown herself expensively and to wear many jewels.

She has created a great sensation, and there are many men of Dawson who have proposed marriage to her, but she has refused them all. She says marriage is a brace game.

#### BWARE OF FRAUDS

The POLICE GAZETTE employs no traveling agents or solicitors. Any one representing himself as such should be immediately handed over to justice as an impostor and swindler. RICHARD K. FOX, Proprietor POLICE GAZETTE, New York.



# CHAMPION "BEN" JORDAN

GETS A PUNCH ON THE JAW AND IS

## KNOCKED OUT BY "ED" SANTRY

Wise Sports Wager Two to One on the English Premier's Chances and Lose in an Unexpected Manner.

CHICAGO LAD SHOWED GREAT CLEVERNESS IN THE RING

Had the Best of Several Rounds, but Jordan Looked to be Winning Before the Fatal Punch Was Administered--Spectators Cheer the Westerner.

Quite the unexpected happened on Tuesday night last when "Ben" Jordan, the champion featherweight of England, who gained a decision over the incomparable George Dixon, met his Waterloo at the hands of "Eddie" Santry, a Chicago lad who, until a year ago, was a comparative nonentity in the pugilistic world. There was no doubt about the manner of Jordan's defeat. He was knocked out in one minute and twenty-four seconds after the opening of the sixteenth round, and did not recover consciousness for fully three minutes after his attendants lifted him from the floor and tenderly carried him to his corner.

The surprising feature of the whole affair was that at the time Jordan was knocked out he looked to be winning in a sure, methodical, mechanical way, with a view to ending matters with a sensational climax, when his opponent, whose physique is not exceptionally strong and rugged, had become weak from overexertion. In two rounds of the fight, the first and fifth, Santry had much the best of his opponent, but in every other round the Englishman more than held his own. He outpointed and outfought his rival, and proved to be a fighter of more quality. Santry was in favor with the spectators, who cheerfully and enthusiastically "rooted" for him to win, but after the battle progressed beyond a dozen rounds even those who were most earnest in their admiration could not fail to be impressed with favor towards the Englishman's chances. He seemed to grow stronger as his opponent became correspondingly weaker, and during the final rounds seemed able to hit Santry at will, wherever he pleased.

When the finish came in such a surprisingly unexpected manner the spectators were dumfounded for a minute and then it seemed as if pandemonium had broken loose. The victory of the American was a popular one, and the cheers which rang out in succession attested the popularity of the game little Chicagoan, who now divides honors with George Dixon, the greatest fighter of modern times.

Santry gave every indication of possessing a masterful knowledge of the finer points of scientific pugilism. He used both hands in an exceptionally clever manner, has good judgment, is a fair ring tactician and is quite shifty on his feet. If there is a weak spot in his pugilistic makeup it is in his physique. He seems to lack strength, although the manner in which he "dropped" Jordan seems to indicate his ability to hit hard enough for all needful purposes. The blow which ended the fight was a sharp hook punch with the right which reached Jordan's chin. Jordan fell forward and clinched and when Santry pushed him away he sank down unconscious. It was difficult to believe that the punch was hard enough to knock him out, but the Britisher's condition when he was taken to his corner removed all doubts about the effective quality of the blow.

The match was originally "carded" to take place at the Coney Island Athletic Club, but by an arrangement with the Lenox Athletic Club it was shifted and held under the latter's auspices on Oct. 10. The attendance was not up to expectations in view of the international importance attached to the fight, but fully 3,000 spectators were present.

It was near 11 o'clock when the principals entered the ring. Both were well received. It was announced that they would fight twenty-five rounds at 122 pounds, with the usual 2 pounds option. Jordan was attended by "Jack" McAuliffe, "Splice" Sullivan, "Jack" Sullivan and "Tom" Jordan. "Jack" Moffatt, "Jack" Quinn and "Johnnie" Gorman were in Santry's corner. While waiting for the men to appear the English fighters, Harry Ware, "Will" Curley and "Dave" Wallace, were introduced, as was George Dixon. Dixon received an ovation.

The boys boxed under the Queensberry rules, and it is doubtful if two ever fought closer to the lines laid down by the Marquis. They, especially Jordan, seemed to know every point in them, and took all the chances given in half clinches and breakaways. Jordan had a truly British skip in getting in, out and around his opponent, but he was a poor judge of distance, and many of his swings missed by a great distance. In ducking he was skillful, but not more so than Santry. The Westerner fought bravely and with the courage of a confident man. He did not lag or neglect an opportunity, and while Jordan did the biggest part of the forcing during the fight, he found a willing opponent and a strong defensive fighter. Whether Santry has improved or Jordan gone stale, could not be satisfactorily determined. Certain it is that Jordan was far from championship form, and sturdy McGovern could probably have beaten the Britisher much quicker though pounds lighter. Jordan is a very big built little man. His chest, shoulders and arms are strongly developed and there is evidence of strength and quickness in his legs. He was jarred many a time previous to the knockout, but recovered splendidly each time.

In the very first round Jordan left openings that nearly ended the fight then and there for him. He began the leading, was short in his reaching and had to take sockdolagers that tired him and sent him to his

corner guessing. Santry gained confidence from this fact, and devoted himself to swings in the second. He just grazed the Englishman's jaw with one that would probably have terminated proceedings once more, and almost immediately afterward got in a left swing that sent Jordan staggering back. He repeated the blow and in a sharp rally at the bell sent left and right to the Englishman's jaw. Jordan was jabbing when he could and dancing away. In the third Jordan jabbed Santry seriously three times with the left and both landed several body blows.

Santry went in fast in the next. The boys were

thus things began to move along evenly, until the finish.

The blow that ended the battle was a light swing, which caught him on the jaw. Santry followed this with a left swing to the body and a half clinch resulted. The effect of the jaw blow was not apparent for several seconds, because Santry held him up, but as soon as he broke free, Jordan, to the surprise of the crowd, fell without receiving another punch. It was a strange incident, and hard to realize, but the swing must have landed squarely on the point.

Two interesting bouts preceded the main event. In the first a pair of down-east bantams, "Andy" Daly, of Boston, and "Billy" Gardner, of Lowell, weighed in at 120 pounds to go six rounds. They scarcely looked the weight. Gardner was the taller and had the longer reach, but he was not as fast as Daly, who worked a straight left so frequently and to such good advantage as to gain the favor of the referee and the decision on points.

"Jimmie" Dunn, of Fall River, and Percy McIntyre, of New York, went on in the second preliminary, a ten-round bout.

Both men fought fast from the sound of the gong. In the third period Dunn put McIntyre down with a right hook on the jaw as the latter boxer was going away. McIntyre jumped up instantly, and fought well to the close of the round. Thereafter he wore his man down with stiff punches on the body. At the close of the ninth round Dunn was a whipped man. His right eye was closed and he was groggy. The gong saved him. He was weak when he came up for the tenth and last round, but he managed to stay to the finish. The referee's decision in favor of McIntyre was greeted with cheers.

### WEINIG WON FROM "SCALDY BILL"

At Buffalo, N. Y., the other night, "Al" Weinig, the former bicycle racer, who defeated "Doc" Payne, got a decision over "Scaldy Bill" Quinn in twelve rounds before the Olympic Athletic Club. Weinig wore the negro out with short jabs in the stomach. Neither



SIR THOMAS LIPTON.

Famous Irish Sportsman and Owner of the Yacht Shamrock, now Contending for Supremacy.

taking every advantage, and short blows were landed at close range. Santry showed an adaptability to close hitting in this round, and after landing twice hard on Jordan's jaw, sent in two right swings which landed on the sturdy Briton's jaw. In the sixth Santry set his adherents wild by jabbing Jordan in the nose and drawing blood. He followed this with a right swing that brought the blood trickling from a corner over the left eye. Jordan then rushed in furiously, landed on the body and neck, and a well directed punch landed under Santry's right eye, bringing a lump under it. Jordan began a series of outside swings in the sixth, landing very frequently, and making that lump larger every minute, besides imparting a black and blue color to it. The next three rounds were about the same, with Jordan evidently growing stronger. He got under many desperate swings, shifted with skill, and freshened perceptibly, while Santry looked more tired than at any time before.

Jordan was cautioned for wrestling in the tenth. When Santry landed on his damaged eye, drawing the blood again, it angered him, and he displayed a disposition to rough it. He also used his elbow in that round. However, in the next he effaced all traces of Santry's temporary superiority, and trounced him well with both hands, doing the same in the next. Santry landed hard right handers twice in the fourteenth, and

displayed science. Weinig had Quinn groggy in the second round, but was unwilling to mix it with him and the fight dragged on, the negro recuperating after each round. Quinn took the time limit in the tenth and eleventh rounds, and was resting on his knee when Referee McBride counted him out in the twelfth.

### FAIRBURN AND CAIN FIGHT A DRAW

It was a fast fight between "Joe" Fairburn, of Philadelphia, and "Joe" Cain, of Brooklyn, which took place at the Greenwood Athletic Club, on Oct. 7.

After twenty fast rounds had been fought the referee declared the bout a draw. Cain had his left eye closed tight in the fourth round, but for the remainder of the bout made a fast fight despite his handicap. The decision met with the approval of the large crowd present. Fairburn set the pace in the second round, staggering his opponent. Cain recovered quickly and fought back gamely for the rest of the round. With a brace of hard rights the Philadelphian closed the Brooklynite's left eye in the fourth round. During the seventh round Cain delivered a heavy left to the jaw, which shook Fairburn up. In the ninth, the Brooklynite shifted his attack from the head to the body, and soon had Fairburn looking tired. The Philadelphian recovered quickly from the effects of the body punishment, and to the seventeenth round honors were pretty even. Toward the close of the seventeenth round the Quaker delivered a heavy swing to the jaw, the bell ringing before he could follow up his advantage. The remaining rounds were evenly contested, and the bout was called a draw.

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## FIVE FLUKES

FOR IRISH AND AMERICAN

## CRACK YACHTS

Coy Winds Dampen the Ardor of the Two Cup Chasers.

DECIDE TO RACE EVERY DAY

Sir Thomas J. Lipton Proves to Be a Most Popular Sportsman.

Five times did the racing cracks of the two countries try to find out whether Shamrock or Columbia were the better boat, and five times did the elusive wind die out and leave the vessels like "painted boats upon a painted ocean."

By the time this is printed, however, the great cup will probably be won and lost, for the regatta committee has decided to race every day except Sunday until the winner is decided upon.

On the occasion of the fourth attempt there wasn't enough wind to fix a pennant.

Early astir were the crews of Shamrock and Columbia, but none of the men—and there are many weather sharps among them—could see any hope for a race that day. The two yachts lay comparatively close together, but so thick was the fog that one boat was screened from the other.

The tug Wallace B. Flint, tender to Columbia, arrived at 9 o'clock. She was directed to take up an anchorage near Columbia and keep her whistle going to warn passing craft of the proximity of the yacht. The tugboat Lawrence did similar duty for the Shamrock.

There was no change in weather conditions as the morning advanced, and shortly before ten o'clock a launch with Sir Thomas Lipton aboard put out from Erin and ran alongside St. Michael's, on which Mr. Iselin had established his headquarters. There was an informal conference between Sir Thomas and Mr. Iselin, and as a result it was agreed that there was no need of making further preparations for the contemplated race, as it was apparent that there would be none.

After the two had separated the stakeboat Luckenbach, loomed dimly through the fog and then disappeared.

The guests aboard Sir Thomas Lipton's steam yacht Erin killed time with singing and dancing, and their genial host, who is by far the best and most popular sportsman who ever came to these shores, provided plenty of amusement for them.

On the day of the fifth trial, or rather fluke, the two yachts were towed out to sea to the starting point. All through the forenoon they lay there upon water that looked as if it were covered with a film of oil. Columbia and Shamrock each carried mainsail, staysail, jib and club topsail. The lazy air scarcely served to stir them. The fastest single-stickers in the world floated idly, as helpless without wind as if they were ferry-boats with broken engines.

Shamrock had her new giant clubtopsail spread, and a more wonderful bit of canvas never has felt a halcyon. It is as big as the side of a house—not a narrow, shallow house, but a great sprawling front of the old-fashioned mansion style.

Columbia, spick and span, graceful as a greyhound, prow pointing seaward most of the morning, as though snuffing the breezes that were to carry her to victory, was ready for the battle as early as 8 o'clock. Her suit of sails were never more perfect. The fit was like the fit of a glove. Her sail, while smaller than that of the Irishman, was just as symmetrical, and her mainsail seemed to have fewer wrinkles.

But at noon, when there was scarcely enough breeze to ripple the sea, the boom of a gun from Luckenbach announced no race.

In the morning, while on the way down the bay with Erin's guests aboard, the tender Fletcher ran into a ferryboat. Admiral Sir Charles Berensford, who was aboard, at once assumed command. No one was injured, but a good many were badly frightened.

The guests resumed their trip down the bay upon a tug.

The great number of flukes is unprecedented in the history of yachting, and the records fail to show five trials without a race.

### "JACK" BENNETT WAS IN FORM.

"Jack" Bennett, of McKeesport, added to his laurels at Detroit, Mich., on Oct. 10, by defeating John Jenkins, of Springfield, in a ten-round bout.

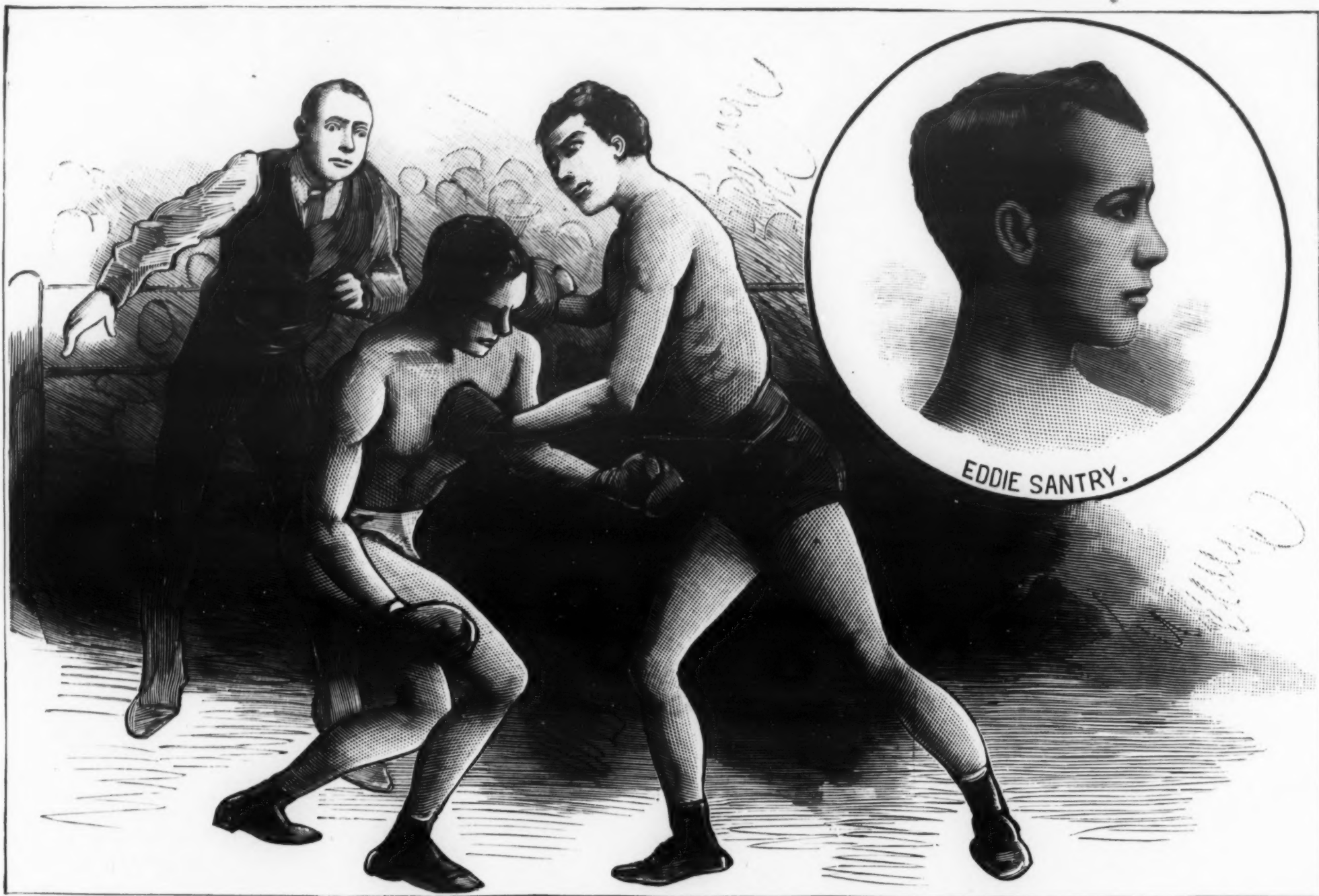
Bennett had the best of it all the way through, and Jenkins was badly used up at the finish. Bennett's chop blows started the claret in the third round, after which Jenkins weakened badly.

In the fifth round Jenkins went to the floor with a terrific right swing that had the earmarks of a knockout punch. He got up groggy and the gong saved him. After that Bennett jabbed and landed right and left swings at will, but was unable to locate the right spot. Bennett was vastly superior to his opponent as far as ring generalship and cleverness were concerned, while Jenkins was anxious and nervous all through. The latter received a bad thrashing, but was game and took all that Bennett could give.

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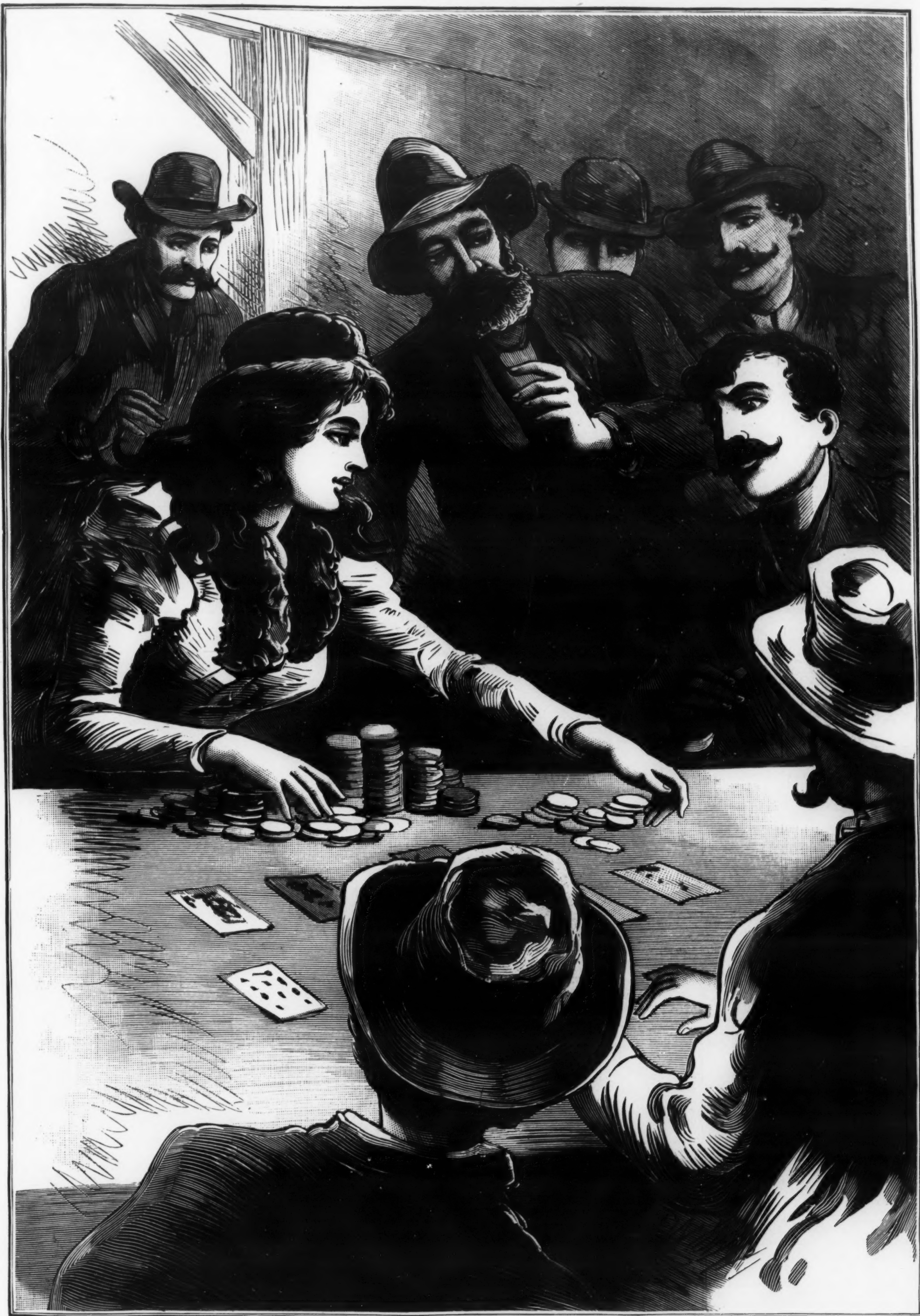


"BEN" JORDAN SANK TO THE FLOOR UNCONSCIOUS.  
MOST SENSATIONAL VICTORY OF "EDDIE" SANTRY OVER ENGLAND'S CHAMPION FEATHERWEIGHT.



KNOCKED OUT WITH A BRUSH.  
YOUNG WOMAN OF MUNCIE, IND., FLOORS A BURGLAR WHO REFUSED TO GIVE UP HIS PLUNDER.





LUCKY GIRL HITS THE BANK.

HANDSOME AND NERVY YOUNG WOMAN WHO KNOWS HOW TO PLAY FARO, GETS THE BEST OF THE BANK ROLL DURING A SITTING AT DAWSON CITY.



# "KID" LAVIGNE WAS NO MATCH

---KNOCKED OUT FOR THE FIRST TIME---

## FOR GEORGE M'FADDEN

Famous Ex-Amateur Takes a Stride Toward the Championship by Defeating the Hero of Many Fights.

LAVIGNE'S GAMENESS INSPIRED ENTHUSIASTIC ADMIRATION

Knocked Down Eight Times---His Seconds Criticized for Allowing Him to be Knocked Out When Defeat Was Inevitable.

George McFadden enhanced his reputation as a fighter by defeating "Kid" Lavigne in a more decisive manner than Frank Erne did when he captured Lavigne's title at Buffalo, N. Y., on July 3. Erne out-pointed and outfought him, but McFadden had the gratification of knocking Lavigne out, something that no other fighter had previously done. Lavigne's reputation suffered nothing by his defeat, for no man ever lowered his colors more valiantly than he did. He gave an exhibition of gameness and courage almost unprecedented in ring history. For twelve rounds Lavigne set a pace that very much resembled his speed of former days, and that told in the end on his rugged but overtaxed system. Even to the finish he was forcing matters with his indomitable pluck, though the strain had weakened him, and necessarily made him slower. Seven times he went to the floor in the nine-fifteen round, and each time until the last came back to his feet vainly endeavoring to stave off the inevitable until the gong should ring.

His gameness was applauded by the experts who surrounded the ring, and not a few criticized "Sam" Fitzpatrick severely for not "throwing up the sponge" before the knockout blow was administered, when it was apparent that nothing could save him from defeat.

That nineteenth round was one of the most terrific ever seen in the ring. McFadden got his advantage with a right swing, followed by a left, which floored the "Kid."

When he got up McFadden went after him relentlessly, and Lavigne, through blows and exhaustion went down again and again, only to stagger to his feet and look around for a ray of hope. On his body and face the blows rained and he could do nothing else but try to hug. McFadden would not permit this and finally, after succeeding in regaining his feet for the sixth time, McFadden forced him down with a straight left on the jaw. He went flat on his back, striking his head on the floor and it was apparent that Lavigne was put out fairly for the first time in his ring career.

Lavigne was a sad spectacle when carried to his corner. It took quite a few minutes to revive him, and when he left the arena he was very weak on his legs. His nose was cut during the fight, and both his eyes were partially closed, while his body and ribs showed unmistakable signs of hard punishment. McFadden, while not showing a mark, was far from being hurt. The side of his face looked almost black and blue, his kidneys pained him and the punching he received about the body attested that he had a fine stomach, else he would have fallen under the torture visited upon that part of his anatomy.

It was Lavigne's fight for the first twelve rounds. He was the aggressor and battled with all his old-time speed and skill, rushing and punching at his foe with the unmistakable intention of knocking him out. But the exertion which was required to do this weakened him to such an extent that he was unable to lead the pace and enabled McFadden to come on and win. While Lavigne was forcing the fight his opponent only retaliated at the choicest opportunities, and like a good general watched the waning strength of his adversary. When nature had asserted itself in Lavigne by pegging out McFadden went in and he gave no quarter or mercy when once he began.

The fight took place at the Broadway Athletic Club, New York, on Oct. 6, and was witnessed by fully 5,000 people. The betting was the heaviest seen on any fight in many a day. Lavigne, on account of his reported perfect condition, was the favorite, 100 to 90 being the prevailing odds.

McFadden was the first to enter the ring accompanied by his seconds, Harry Tuttle, "Tommy" Shortell, "Billy" Roche and Archie Marden. Lavigne was not slow to follow. He was attended by "Sam" Fitzpatrick, Jeff Thorne and Paddy Gorman. In the matter of condition there was nothing to choose between the two men. Both had trained as they never trained before, and their appearance was an evidence of the fact. Straight Queensberry rules was the agreement.

Lavigne started the ball rolling as soon as the gong sounded. He rushed and swung at McFadden with all force at his command, and while quite a few shots missed, enough landed to make the betting on him a safe looking venture. So fast did Lavigne fight that McFadden was at a loss to do little else but block his leads, which he succeeded in doing with a good share of success. Lavigne paid very severe and close attention to the body of McFadden, and several times in the first half of the fight landed right handers squarely on the jaw without phasing or marking the New Yorker. Many of Lavigne's leads went wild, and others were blocked beautifully by McFadden, who maintained an even disposition during the attack and waited with the patience of a calm and confident man. He poked in a left, swung a right or uppercut now and then to help along the work of stopping his opponent's speed.

As usual Lavigne began to show evidence of being punished early in the fight; his left eye began to close

at the beginning of the eighth and toward the end of the same round his right optic took on a swollen look. Lavigne's blows now slackened perceptibly for a while, but in the tenth and eleventh he made what proved to be his last grand rally. He beat McFadden fast and furiously all over the body, and made the latter go down twice to avoid punishment in the eleventh round. McFadden three times uppercut Lavigne in the twelfth, and his eyes began to close fast. In the fourteenth, Lavigne began to rock under the punishment and blood flowed from his nostrils. He was floored with a right in the next round, and his weakness was apparent.

Lavigne doubtless began to realize now that only a miracle could save him from defeat, and he went in to take a last expiring chance in the nineteenth and

eye was cut in the first round, and then Hayward made an objective mark of it thereafter. In the second Dailey was hit on every part of the face, but he had wonderful strength and the punishment did not jar him. Hayward seemed to tire in the third, and in the next Dailey tried forcing himself, and sent the colored man all around the ring. He staggered Hayward three times. Hayward's nose started to bleed in the sixth, and it evidently bothered him. The seventh and eighth were slower, but beginning with the ninth Hayward took the lead again. He landed a left at will and crossed Dailey hard a number of times. In the tenth Dailey ducked a lead and Hayward went over his shoulder, Dailey in turn going over his, thus performing a pinwheel that would have been the envy of any acrobat. Hayward, for a man going on off the reel, was wonderfully strong, and he continued to show an advantage on points to the finish of the twelfth round, the limit of the bout, and gaining Referee "Johnnie" White's verdict.

### PICTURES WORTH THE MONEY.

PITTSBURG, Pa.  
RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: Good pictures like your supplements are worth ten cents without the paper.  
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32 Eleventh street.

### COUGHIG IS A GOOD ONE.

"Tom" Coughig, of Dunkirk, N. Y., is rapidly making a reputation for himself in the flat world. His latest exploit was that of knocking out "Jack" Carrig, of Olean, in fourteen rounds, before the Olympic A. C. of Buffalo on Oct. 7.

The fight was a hard one from start to finish. Carrig distinguished himself by showing the same gameness he did in his bout with "Kid" McPartland, and also a fine display of science, but the heavy hitting qualities of Coughig proved too much for him. Carrig closed Coughig's right eye and cut his nose and lip. Carrig was also punched about the face. His right eye was cut, his lips puffed up, while his body was reddened to his hips from Coughig's fierce blows. In the last round Coughig chased him, got him into a corner and landed hard twice. Then in an awful rally Carrig was beaten to the floor. At the count of eight he arose, Coughig



"CHARLEY" McKEEVER, OF PHILADELPHIA.

A Veteran Pugilist Who is Still Capable of Holding His Own in Welter-Weight Company.

rushed in with his head down, swinging his fists with all the power at his command. He was applauded for his courage, and even McFadden's staunchest admirers could not fail to appreciate him. He fought desperately through the sixteenth and seventeenth rounds and was floored repeatedly. In the eighteenth he was so weak that a mere shove toppled him over.

When he got up he clinched and was wrestled to the floor as the bell rang. He was very tired. McFadden, recognizing this, went after him hard in the nineteenth. For a minute the "Kid" seemed strong and fought back desperately. Then two swings sent him to the floor. He arose and was rushed to a corner where he dropped again from a body blow. Once more struggling to his feet he got at close range, and was sent to the floor in a clinch. He took nine seconds this time, but a left put him down once more on regaining his feet. His seconds were now upon the stage and all ready to throw up the sponge, but held off doing so, clinging to a last hope. The "Kid" could hardly see, yet twice more he was permitted to be beaten down. He came up again, and McFadden, rushing at him, sent a left straight to the chin, winding up the chances of Lavigne. He was knocked out. The time was 2:03 on the nineteenth round.

The fighting in the preliminary was a fitting introduction to what was to follow. "Jack" Haunigan, of Pittsburg, was to have met "Eddie" Dailey, of Boston, but he did not put in an appearance, so "Jimmy" Hayward, colored, of Chicago, took his place. Dailey's

### NOTED SPORTING MEN'S PICTURES

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## TERRY McGOVERN

ADDS BILLY ROTCHFORD TO HIS

## LIST OF VICTIMS

Almost Knocked Him Out in the First Round at Chicago.

LOCAL CHAMPION WAS EASY.

Rotchford Was Floored Five Times and Choyinski Threw Up the Sponge.

Little "Terry" McGovern gave Chicagoans a taste of pugilistic quality on Oct. 9, when he knocked out "Billy" Rotchford, the local champion, in less than one round in precisely the same manner that he disposed of "Pedlar" Palmer a few weeks before when he won the title of international champion. Five times was the game little Chicago man put almost to the bad, and each time he rose and toppled toward his rival, unable to see, feel or find him, and at last, dazed and helpless, he drew up to his knees on the third count just as "Joe" Choyinski, his second, threw the towel into the ring in acknowledgment of defeat.

Rotchford did as "Pedlar" Palmer did, led a light left and fell short. Then McGovern closed in, and, like an engine just beginning to work up speed, started hooking for the chin right and left. Rotchford tried the same. The fifth hook of the Brooklyn lad's right went inside to the chin and "Billy" sat down dazed and practically gone. He stumbled to his feet and McGovern went after him, no sign of hurry. "Billy" could not defend himself and just had strength enough to hold his arms out in front of him. Another careful hook without much speed sent him down again. This time he took the count and then fell forward and finally got to his feet. Twice again he took the count, on the last his nose bleeding and his lip cut. Then Choyinski threw up the towel after a little over one minute of fighting.

Little could be told of McGovern's form except that he hooks straight and fast and has a remarkably stiff punch, moving over the shortest possible space, and both hands are capable of working evenly, smooth and fast as two pistons. The position in which he had the mitts up drew up the shoulders and protected his chin and neck. The elbows were ready to drop to stave off the rib blows, and the hand, either right or left, prepared to slip inside any swing or wide hook an opponent might deal up.

McGovern looks to weigh 118 pounds easy. He is not as tall as "Billy" Rotchford and stands straighter even when fighting and reminds one very much of "Jimmy" Barry in pose and method of fighting. The back and chest muscles are well developed and he has evidently been hooking the punching bag and using light dumb-bells a great deal. His footwork seemed easy and smooth.

McGovern is now booked to box six rounds with Harry Forbes in Chicago. The latter gave the Brooklyn wonder a hard fight on a previous occasion, but was ultimately knocked out.

### FOUGHT A CLEVER DRAW.

Casper Leon and "Steve" Flanagan Put Up a Fine Scientific Contest.

Casper Leon, of New York, and "Steve" Flanagan, of Philadelphia, fought a twenty-round battle to a draw in St. Louis on Oct. 7 for the bantamweight championship. During the entire fight there never was a dull moment. Flanagan was the stronger fighter of the pair, but by no means the more scientific. Leon's blocking tactics were superb. With wonderful coolness he withstood his opponent's rushes. His hands were inside of nearly every blow. To the audience it looked as if Flanagan were beating him to death, but the Sicilian came out of every attack smiling and unhurt. Many in the audience thought Flanagan was entitled to the decision, because he had done the most work. So he had, but it wasn't the better work. The referee who was close enough to catch the beauty of Leon's blocking tactics, ruled wisely when he called the bout a draw. It was a highly satisfactory bout, full of ginger and science. The perfect condition of the men was displayed by the speed which they maintained to the limit.

"Kid" Page and "Dummy" Schenck, local aspirants for the 115-pound amateur championship, fought a rattling four-round draw as a curtain raiser.

### "CHARLEY" McKEEVER.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

No pugilist is better known throughout the country to-day than "Charley" McKeever of Philadelphia. He has fought professionally in all the big cities East, West, North and South, and won many creditable victories. He is now matched to fight "Jimmy" Handier at the Broadway Athletic Club on Nov. 17.

### HARRY LYONS.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Harry Lyons is reckoned to be the best 126-pound lad in Chicago. He recently fought "Tommy" White in Dubuque, Ia., and it is said that the latter got a lot of the best of a questionable decision. Lyons is under the management of "Sam" Pooler, who also has "Eddie" Santry and "Jack" Moffatt under his charge.

### IMPORTANT NOTICE

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## JEFFRIES AND SHARKEY

PUT ON THE FINISHING TOUCHES FOR THEIR

## FIGHT ON OCTOBER 27

Californian is Confident of Winning, While the Ex-Man-o'-Wars-man Says "There's Nothing to It"---Betting Indications.

## ENGLAND'S VAUNTED PUGILISTIC GLORY HAS DEPARTED

Jordan's Defeat Leaves Great Britain Without a Champion---Terry McGovern Emphasizes His Victory Over Palmer by Beating Rotchford.

Because of the number and character of the pugilistic battles which have recently taken place, it is not difficult to understand why more interest is not concentrated upon the battle between "Jim" Jeffries and "Tom" Sharkey for the world's championship honors. That important event will take place at Coney Island on Oct. 27, and although less than two weeks off, comparatively little attention has been given to it in the newspapers, and the followers of the pugilistic game seem to be too much interested in current happenings to give more than passing consideration to anything "carded" for future decision. Judging from the way the tickets are going, however, I am impressed by the fact that if talk about the fight is limited, there are no end of wise "uns who realize the necessity of providing themselves with the "documents" before the excitement reaches that always to be expected point which booms business for the ticket speculating gentry.

If public interest has seemed to lag, Jeffries and Sharkey are two individuals who are fully alive to the requirements of the occasion. The former is at Allenhurst, a suburb of Asbury Park, training as if his very life depended upon being in condition when he steps into the ring at Coney Island on that eventful night. I visited the training camp the other day and the thing which impressed me most was the confidence manifested by everybody in the big Californian's success. From the champion himself down to the most humble member of his retinue nobody doubts what the outcome of the battle will be, and "Billy" Delaney has even taught Brady's Nye terrier to bark vociferously whenever he asks him if "Jeff" will win the fight.

The same condition of affairs exists at New Dorp, Staten Island, where Sharkey is doing his preparatory work. I paid my respects to him last Sunday, and on the principle that the better the day the better the deed, found him harder at work than ever. Indeed the training quarters of the ex-man-o'-warsman is one of the busiest places of that sort I have ever seen. Besides Sharkey there is training there George Dixon, George Lavigne, "Eddie" Connolly, Frank McConnell, of San Francisco, Clarence Forbes, of Chicago, "Tex" Hayward, a black fellow, who gives every indication of being a good one, "Bob" Armstrong and a veritable army of trainers, rubbers and camp followers.

Of course Sharkey is the central object of interest and the cynosure of attention as well he deserves to be, for he trains like a glutton for work and impresses everybody who admires him and likes his chances with a sense of security which is very gratifying. He will want for nothing in the way of condition when he steps into the ring to go for the title and the "Police Gazette" championship belt.

Already the betting on the big fight has begun to attract attention, and I have heard of a ton of money being bet at odds of 10 to 7 with Jeffries favored.

Right here let me utter a word of caution to those who intend betting on the battle. This is prompted by a recollection of the numerous requests that are sent me after every big fight to settle some mooted point in a wager which the bettors thoughtlessly omitted to consider. In betting on either man to win expressly stipulate that in the event of a draw the money is to be returned. This precludes the possibility of a tricky bettor taking advantage of a technicality to declare that if your man only gets a draw he does not win, and you consequently lose.

Another point is on a knockout in a stipulated number of rounds. Human persons endure the action of a referee who stops a fight to prevent brutality when it is apparent that the defeat of one or the other of the contestants is inevitable. I always question a referee's right to do this, but have often done it myself and consequently have no excuses to offer, but such a proceeding always complicates matters among the people who bet and leads to interminable discussion. In making bets with a knockout proviso it is advisable to clothe your intention with these words: "I'll bet that so and so stops so and so in rounds, or beats him in so many rounds." If the contest ends through any of the several causes—stopped by the referee, police interference, a count out when the beaten man is not unconscious, a foul, second entering the ring, or last, but not least a deliberate quit—the bettors will get action for their money.

There is nothing like knowing how to make a bet and protect your money from loss through ignorance or omission to consider technical points.

## Nobility in that vast arena applauded

Santry's victory over Jordan with more satisfaction than George Dixon. "Well, he didn't get away with it again," he said to me after the fight, and a smile which spread across his countenance from ear to ear told with more eloquence than words the joy he felt within.

## Great Britain's much vaunted pugilistic

glory has departed. The last remaining vestige of it was swept away the other night when "Ben" Jordan relinquished his title to "Eddie" Santry, of Chicago. "Pedlar" Palmer and Jordan were all that remained to reflect England's greatness in pugilism. Palmer lost to the invincible McGovern, and with the defeat of Jordan the entire bulwark is washed away, and the country which boasted of being the nursery of champions is left without a single representative who can legitimately claim to be a pugilist.

In reviewing Jordan's record and comparing it and that of Santry with the incomparable career of Dixon, we are forced to the conclusion that Jordan does not possess real first-class championship quality. I never had more than a lukewarm appreciation of his pugilistic merits, for the reason that I did not consider his fight with Dixon a satisfactory test of his quality. When Jordan won the decision from Dixon the latter had just terminated one of his prolonged periods of dissipation, and was in no more condition to fight a championship battle than he was to swim across the Atlantic ocean. His once magnificent physique had been weakened by drink and other excesses, until he hardly suggested even what he had once been. His condition was such that he could not stand a rigorous preparation, and that he was not beaten more decisively by the sturdy, rugged Briton has always been a source of wonderment to me.

In Santry, Jordan met a youth who showed cleverness and pugilistic ability. And while it is a fact that he won, the consensus of opinion among those who witnessed the fight was that had it gone on for the prescribed number of rounds he would have been beaten. This was due to the fact that he lacked sufficient strength to go a route with a vicious, hard hitter like Jordan. At the outset of the battle his superior cleverness as a boxer was apparent. He had no difficulty in landing on the English champion, but the latter was not to be denied, and his fighting quality asserted itself. His

punches about the body soon weakened Santry, and as the contest narrowed down to the concluding rounds Jordan had assumed the position of aggressor, and was hitting his rapidly weakening adversary in a manner which suggested but one result. I will not detract one iota from the credit due Santry for his victory, for that was unequivocal, and I shall not excuse Jordan's defeat by attributing it to a chance blow. It all came about through one of those unlooked for, unexpected things which happen so frequently in the ring.

## Undaunted by the defeats of "Pedlar" Palmer

and "Ben" Jordan another trio of English pugilists are here for the purpose of trying to stem the tide of misfortune which is fast sweeping Great Britain's title prestige into oblivion. "Will" Curley, whom many of the most conservative judges of pugilism in England believe is a better man than "Pedlar" Palmer, is matched to fight George Dixon on Oct. 26 at the Lenox Club. "Dave" Wallace, the little cockney with the comedy face, will meet "Joe" Bernstein, while Harry Ware will be put against Harry Forbes, of



JAMES F. DOUGHERTY.

Proprietor of the Training Quarters at Crum Lynne, Pa., and a Patron of Pugilistic Sport.

Chicago, who takes "Jimmy" Barry's place on account of the latter's retirement from the ring. As all English boxers have been unfortunate in this country it wouldn't be a surprise if Curley, Wallace and Ware were also beaten by the Yankee fighters.

## "Terry" McGovern's victory over "Billy"

Rotchford in Chicago the other night served to emphasize the importance of his victory over "Pedlar" Palmer and put an end to the questionable argument of a lot of unfair critics who were disposed to discredit McGovern's claims to championship eminence. Rotchford is the lad who went to Europe inspired with confidence in his ability to lower Palmer's colors. It is ring history that they fought and that Palmer was knocked out by a blow on the solar plexus which the referee declared to be foul and in consequence decided the battle against Rotchford.

Palmer, when he returned to England, made a great "spell" about being beaten on a fluke, but it is a singular fact that McGovern defeated Rotchford in exactly the same way but in quicker time. Like Palmer he was fought down and whipped in a manner which permitted no reasonable argument against the merit of his work. It was no fluke or chance blow in Palmer's case, as it certainly was not in Rotchford's.

If Palmer and his friends are still of the opinion that McGovern is not the British champion's superior they can have another match, for "Sam" Harris, McGovern's manager, has authorized me to say that he will match the little Brooklynite to fight Palmer in England for \$2,500 or \$5,000 a side. If Palmer's adherents who have ventured to express the belief that he threw the fight, or lost in any manner not strictly according to the code, here is a chance they can avail themselves of to determine just how good a lad McGovern is and if Palmer lost his title honestly or otherwise.

## The victory of "Eddie" Santry leaves the

featherweight championship question in quite a muddled condition

## DADDY OF 'EM ALL

George Dixon, champion featherweight fighter of the world. Read his life and battles in "Colored Champions." Newly revised and up-to-date. Handsomely illustrated. Price 25 cents. RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

—and the Westerner looms up as a formidable aspirant for premier honors. Just how far he will go in the now pending battle for the title remains to be seen, but the fact that he fought a draw with Dixon when the latter was in comparatively good shape, and decisively accomplished the downfall of the man who gained decision over the cage on last wonder, seems to indicate that he has a chance of succeeding to the title, providing, of course, that he can defeat Dixon, and of this I have serious doubts. The latter is regaining much of his old time form, and in expectation of having to fight Santry again, may be depended upon to do all that is required of him in the way of preparation to defend his prestige.

Dixon's popularity does not seem to diminish with years. He still retains the affections of the pugilistic loving public and is as much a favorite to-day as he ever was. Every time he reappears in public he is the object of an enthusiastic demonstration. His shortcomings are overlooked and he is effusively greeted as the greatest exponent of ring fighting the world has ever known.

Santry will have to show himself to be possessed of better static quality than he has ever shown to defeat Dixon when they meet again.

Frank Erne will soon be called upon to defend his title of champion. He is matched to fight "Jack" O'Brien at Coney Island for a \$5,000 guarantee on Oct. 26 as an anchor to the Jeffries-Sharkey fight, which occurs on the following day. Judging from the amount of money that has already been wagered and the way the betting gentry are loosening up, it is fair to assume that the battle will attract more attention than the last fight which decided the lightweight championship title.

I cannot recall a fight in which opinions regarding the probable outcome were so evenly divided. Erne's constituents boast of his marvelous cleverness and point to his victory over Lavigne as an indication of what he can do against a rough and tumble fighter, of which O'Brien is a type. O'Brien's friends declare that while the man is not a picture fighter and may be lacking in the technical knowledge of scientific pugilism, he can lick a roomful of so-called clever men of the Erne type.

Of course this kind of talk proves nothing, and the admirers of the men will adhere to their respective opinions until the fight is fought and a decision reached. I think Erne has a shade the best of the agreement in the matter of weight—135 pounds at 7 o'clock—but despite this I am inclined to the opinion that he will win, and that the fight will go the prescribed limit of twenty-five rounds. O'Brien is a glutton for punishment, and I do not believe Erne will plan to do more than outpoint him by a clever display.

## McGovern, by the way, has a couple of rosy

jobs picked out for him when he fulfills his road tour and ends his career as a headliner to a troupe of burlesque queens of the chemise-blonde type. His first engagement will be with George Dixon and on a sensational point of view this is the most important match now pending decision. When "Terry" defeated Palmer he gave his word to fight Dixon, and he has persistently refused to listen to any

## READ ANSWERS

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## TO CORRESPONDENTS

Information Which Decides Wagers and Settles Disputes.

## CARDS AND ALL SPORTS.

Don't Hesitate to Write to Us if You Want to Know Anything.

C. M. C., Franklin, Mass.—Straight flush beats four.

J. W., Moosup, Conn.—Sharkey defeated Corbett and won from "Fitz" on a foul.

K. W., Manayunk.—This is a sporting paper, not an agricultural journal nor a religious review.

J. B., Terry, S. D.—What does the abbreviation S. I. mean?..... Staten Island; in New York bay.

L. J., Cortland, N. Y.—What is the present middleweight limit?.....155 pounds is the recognized limit.

J. C., Detroit, Mich.—Where was Oscar Gardner born?.....Minneapolis, Minn., as near as we can learn.

J. B. H., North Adams, Mass.—Was James J. Corbett ever heavy weight champion of the world?.....No.

W. G. K., Cleveland, O.—Kings up wins the pot. Opener pays penalty, putting up amount of original pot to be played for.

H. B., Detroit, Mich.—Is a man out, running from third base to home, if he is struck by a ball thrown by a fielder to the catcher?.....No.

S. D. C., Toledo, O.—Which club in the National Baseball League won the pennant in '96 and '97?..... Baltimore, 1896; Boston, 1897.

Taylor, Savannah, Ga.—Let me know whether the 4, 5, 6 and jack of hearts, with the 10 of hearts as a turn-up card, counts 14 or 15 in cribbage.....15.

G. A. W., Taunton, Mass.—I have a bullock, from Cigarette and Mollie, and if you have a picture of either of them I wish you would let me know?.....We have not.

Calumet, Mich.—In the fight between Sullivan and Corbett was Sullivan knocked out or counted out?.....He was counted out. He was not unconscious.

J. Mch., St. Marys, Pa.—Have John L. Sullivan and "Charlie" Mitchell ever fought a draw in France, or any place in England?.....Yes, thirty-nine rounds in Chantilly, France.

J. H. S., Pendergast, Ariz., Carthell Green.—Let me know the world's record for six-days, go-as-you-please race?.....G. Littlewood holds the six-day go-as-you-please record; 623 1/2 miles.

A. L., New Albany, Ind.—A, B and C play seven-up; A has one to go; B has four; C has two; A deals and turns up Jack, which puts him out; B begs; C gives to B. Has he the right to give?.....Yes.

J. B., Wilmington, Del.—B bets that "Tim" Kerns knocked out George McFadden in a 25-round contest in the Broadway Athletic Club, and C bets that they never fought. Who wins?.....They never fought.

J. H. U., Rosewarne, Hoyle, Cornwall, Eng.—Inform me through the columns of your paper the world's record for pedestrian race, go-as-you-please, for six days?.....623 1/2 miles, George Littlewood, New York, Dec. 1, 1888.

C. F. S., Reading, Pa.—In playing an 8 ball game of pool, if the player makes a scratch should he spot the next ball he makes immediately after he makes it, or should he wait until he is done shooting?.....The next ball.

J. F., Duluth, Minn.—How many points in cribbage in a hand three-four-spots, a two-spot and a three-spot; I say 17; my friend 18. Which is right? In playing set-back what goes out, bidder or points?.....I. Seventeen. 2. Points.

HARRIS, Burlington, Ia.—In a game of seven-up, 10 points dealer has nine points and his opponent has seven; he begs, and dealer gives, making him eight; dealer bids low and opponent high, jack and game. Who wins?.....Dealer wins.

F. F., Buffalo, N. Y.—In a game of double Pedro, 52 points, A and B are partners and C and D are partners; A and B have 49 and C and D have 51; A bids 8 and makes high, low, jack and left Pedro; C and D makes game and right Pedro. Which wins?.....A and B win.

L. A., Millersburg, O.—In a game of draw poker, A draws one card; B draws two cards. By mistake B discards three cards and only has four cards in his hand; B claims he has a right to play four cards, and A claims not and takes the money. ....B loses. Foul hand.

H. W., Roseland, Ill.—A, B and C are playing quarter limit poker with five cent chips; A is dealing; B antes "two calls free;" before the deal C throws in four chips and says "four call ten;" B bets C that he cannot do so until after the deal. Who wins?.....C wins.

J. W. B., Matanzas, Cuba.—In a game of euchre A deals and takes it up; B calls for his partner's best; A calls for his partner's best; B takes three tricks; does B count four or two points? Isn't it necessary to take five tricks in euchre in order to make four points?.....Two points. 2. Yes.

O. K., Youngstown, O.—A, B, C and D are playing 5-cent age and 25-cent limit; A ages 5 cents; B saddles it for 10 cents; C and D come in for 10 cents; then A comes in with the extra 5 cents and stays; B then claims he has the age and raises it 25 cents. Has B the age, or does it not fall to A, since he came in?.....B is right.

T. B. K., Chicago, Ill.—Did John L. Sullivan ever have a fight with "Tug" Wilson? How old is Admiral George Dewey? How many votes did Wm. J. Bryan get when he ran for president, and how many did Wm. McKinley? Which is the largest baseball park in the National League? ....1. Yes. 2. Sixty-two years. 3. Bryan, on both tickets, 5,511,073; McKinley, 7,107,822. 4. Philadelphia.

F. & H., Layton, Utah.—Which of the prize fighters hit the heaviest blow? Did "Jack" Dempsey have another fight with anyone after the fight with Fitzsimmons; if so, who with and how many rounds?.....1. Intelligent prize fighters do not risk breaking their hands testing their punching abilities upon a scale. 2. Yes, with "Tommy" Ryan at Coney Island, Jan. 18, 1896; three rounds.

L. A. J., Houston, Tex.—In playing draw poker, can a player discard his card, then pick it up again and play his original hand? After a player has asked for fresh cards, can you compel him to take the exact number called for? Should a player bet before his time comes, and another player see his bet, can the player who made the first bet take his money out of the pot? Is it a rule written by you that a player or players can open a Jack-pot on a four card flush with two jacks or any pair of openers, and may split or discard one of his pairs in order to draw to the flush, and to prove he broke the pot on a legal hand, he lays his discard separate from the rest in order to show after the draw that he did break the pot or open it with openers?.....1. No. 2. Yes. 3. Yes. 4. No.

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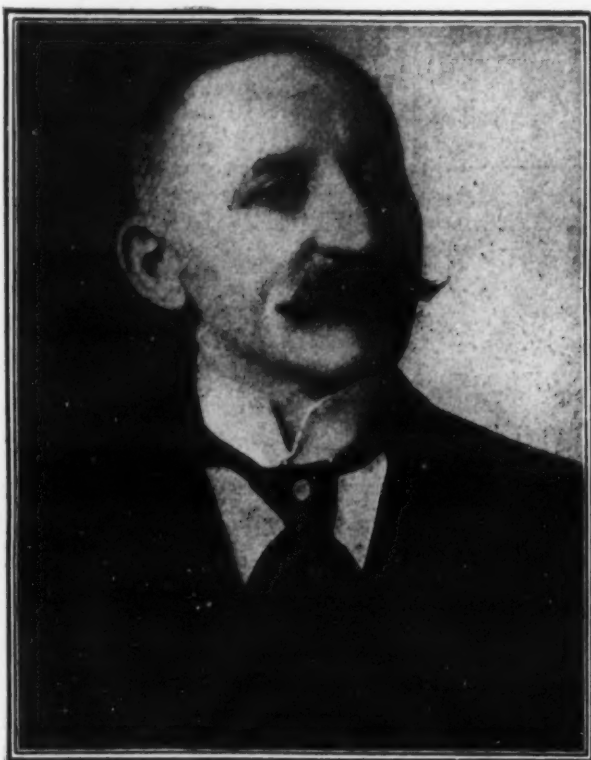
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FRED TOMPKINS,  
OF ELWOOD, IND., RECEIVED HONOR-  
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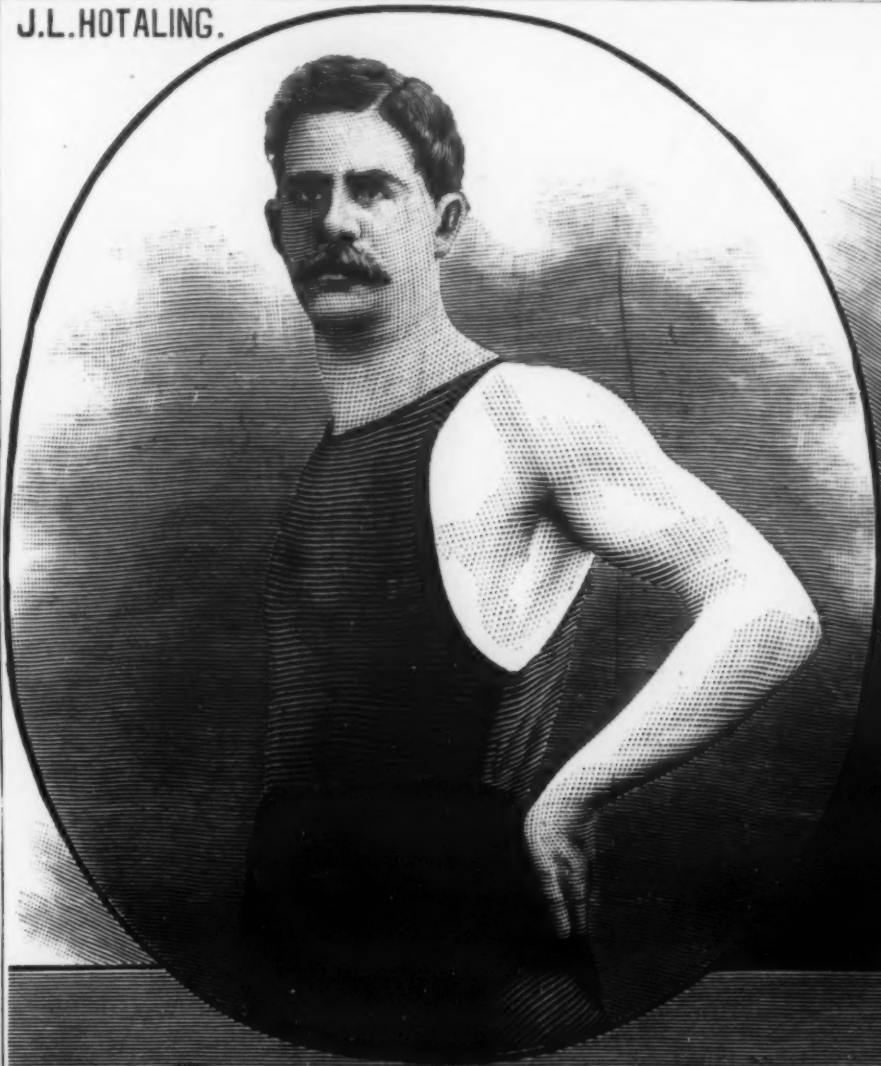
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### CLOSE OF A SUCCESSFUL CONTEST.

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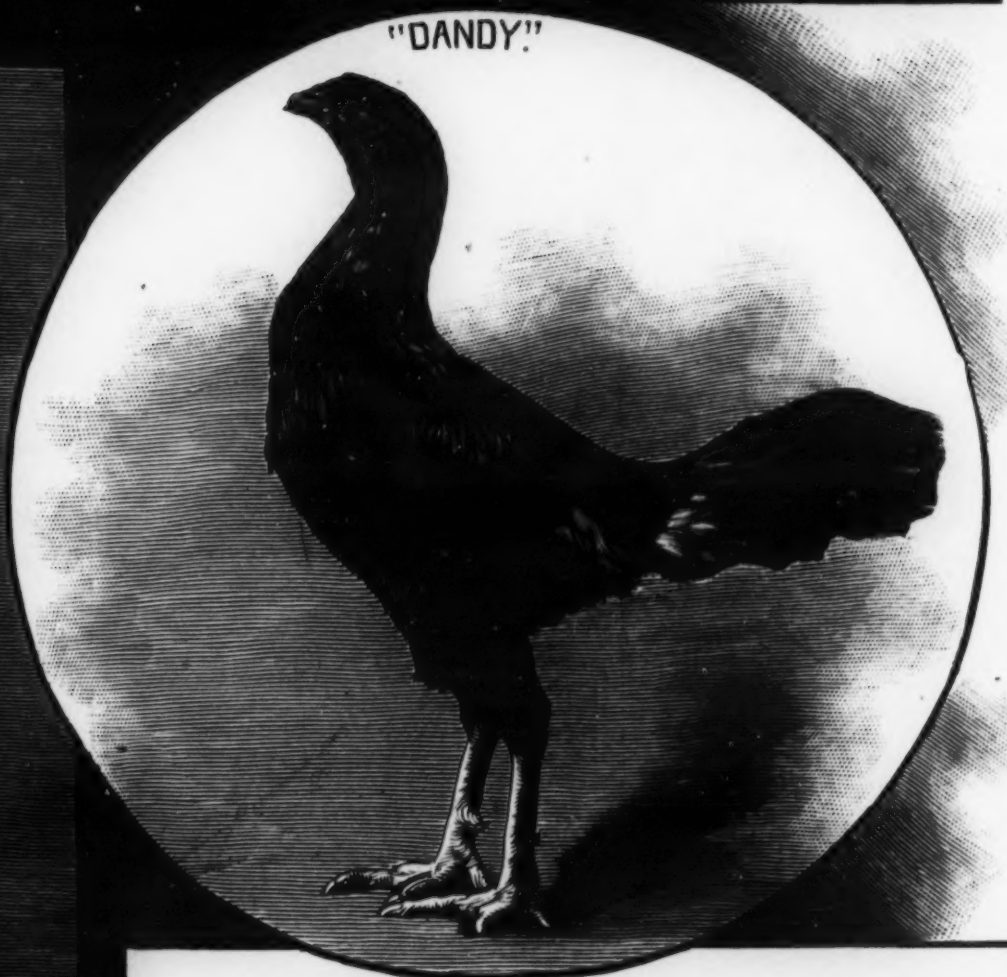
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SOME WELL-KNOWN SPORTING CELEBRITIES.  
FAMOUS EXPONENTS OF ATHLETIC AND BOXING SPORT WHO HAVE RECENTLY  
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## GOSSIP OF THE BARTENDERS

"Dan" Lane, Crack Mixer on the Steamboat New Camelia.



"Dan" Lane, who is better known as "Bud," is the crack-a-jack mixer on the steamboat New Camelia, which plies between New Orleans, La., and Mandeville, La. He has invented a new drink which he calls the "Camelia Celery High Ball Flip." He is a good fellow and an ardent admirer of the POLICE GAZETTE.

### BARTENDERS NOTES.

John Stein, an enterprising Oak Park (Cal.) saloonkeeper, has gone to the mountains for a couple of weeks hunting.

"Johnny" Neubauber, of the Heinrich Corner, at Sacramento, Cal., did a land office business during the recent State fair.

Patrick Fitzpatrick is very popular with the High Ball Club who patronize the Rookery Cafe, 713

month, where he was given up for dead, but with his usual good luck he is again on the street.

John H. Considine, one of the finest "old-timers" in the business, and a thoroughbred, too, is at the Montana Club, Spokane, Wash. No one is more popular.

Little "Jimmy" Baldwin, Harlem's smallest bartender, is still pleasing the early risers of upper Madison avenue with his eye-openers and mixed drinks.

"Ted" Bird, formerly proprietor of The Clover Leaf Saloon, has accepted a position at the Bergman Cafe, San Francisco. "Ted" is popular either as proprietor or bartender.

Vital Boyere of the New Exchange Hotel, Wausaukee, Wis., says he would not do without the POLICE GAZETTE. He has the best trade in the city and is after the medal.

J. Kronheim, who owns the Capital Saloon at 123 Pennsylvania avenue N. W., Washington, D. C., announces that he is a professor of irrigation and a wet supply expert. Rather novel, isn't it?

The citizens of Oak Park, a suburb to Sacramento, Cal., are trying to form a sanitary district, which will do away with all the saloons in that prosperous little village if it passes at the coming November election. There are about 6,000 inhabitants, principally church people, and only three well conducted saloons. The Sacramento saloon men and Retail Liquor Dealers Association are behind the Oak Park fraternity.

### TRY THESE NEW DRINKS.

They Are All Excellent and Are Well Worth Trying.

#### GIN AND CREAM.

(By Harry Pockman, Sacramento, Cal.)

Fill mixing glass half full shaved ice; one-half jigger Orgeat syrup; one whiskey glass cream; one-half jigger Anisette; one Jigger Old Tom gin. Shake well, strain into medium lemonade glass and fill out with seltzer. Decorate and serve with a straw.

#### SHERRY AND MIXTURE.

(By Harry Pockman, Sacramento, Cal.)

Fill mixing glass half full of cracked ice; two squirts glycerine; four squirts orange bitters; one egg; one wine glass sherry wine. Shake well and strain into a punch glass just large enough to hold the mixture. Serve with a straw and without any decorations.

#### IRISHMAN'S DELIGHT.

(By John G. Donovan, Sacramento, Cal.)

Mixing glass filled with cracked ice; two

For the Story concerning the

## POLICE GAZETTE BARTENDER'S MEDAL

See Page 3 of this issue, and for Portraits of Mr. Richard K. Fox, the winner and judges, see Page 12.

Broadway, New York. The Rookery holds the record for high balls, having dispensed more than any other cafe on Broadway during the summer months.

David Cook, a genial fellow and a good mixer, is tending bar at the Delaware House, Wilmington, Del.

"Andy" Isleb, of 185 Ogden avenue, Milwaukee, Wis., is the inventor of the great game cocktail—with feathers.

C. Harry Anderson, whose place is at Third and Market streets, Chester, Pa., is one of the best liked men in town.

Charles E. Dunlop, the clever bartender, is once more at Gilda's Alhambra, Savannah, Ga. He has many friends.

One of the most popular men in Havre de Grace, Md., is Isaac Hecht, who owns Hecht's Hotel and a finely fitted up saloon.

A. Kahler, a well-known sporting man of Maryland, is the owner of a very popular resort on the Philadelphia Road, Rosedale, Md.

"Billy" Alexander, a noted sport, can always be found behind the bar at "Buck" Ewing's saloon, 10 East Second street, Wilmington, Del.

Karl Henrich, owner of the Willows Hotel and Beer Garden, is located in the southern part of Washington, D. C. He is a well-known sport.

The manager of the Hotel Cecil of North East, Md., is Ira Wells. He has many friends and his cordiality has made many friends for the house.

"Billy" Clifford, formerly programmer at Ingle-side truck, San Francisco, Cal., has left the turf and gone into the saloon business at Sacramento, Cal.

F. P. Holland is the owner of the Hotel Lafayette, of Chester, Pa. In this house the wounds Lafayette received at the battle of Brandywine were dressed.

That popular resort the Three-Mile House on the Washington road, near Baltimore, Md., is owned by T. J. Wade, who is one of the most popular men in the State.

One of the most enterprising saloonkeepers in Washington, D. C., is Charles Made, who has a fine hotel and restaurant at Pennsylvania avenue and Third street.

John Krauskopf, who tends bar at the Monumental House, 101 Pennsylvania avenue N. W., Washington, D. C., is considered to be an ideal man at the business.

Willard Gardner, who conducted the race track bar at Sacramento for many years, has opened swell wine rooms at 1022 Fourth street. With his acquaintance, success is assured.

Brock Doran, one of Sacramento's (Cal.) '49 saloon men, has been in the hospital for the past

squirts glycerine; two squirts lemon juice; one jigger Irish whiskey; stir well and strain into a whiskey glass; decorate with cherry, pineapple or fruit in season; twist a piece of lemon peel in just when ready to serve.

#### ICE CREAM PUNCH.

(By Harry Pockman, Sacramento, Cal.)

Fill mixing glass three-fourths full fine cracked ice; one large whiskey glass cream; one-half jigger Grenadine syrup; one-half jigger Orgeat syrup; one Jigger Bourbon whiskey (or more to taste); shake well and decorate with strawberries or raspberries after straining; serve in large punch glass; serve with a straw.

#### WHITE WINE BRACER.

(By Harry Pockman, Sacramento, Cal.)

Mixing glass one-third full cracked ice fine; three squirts glycerine; two bar spoons Grenadine syrup; two bar spoons Orgeat syrup; two whiskey glasses white wine. Shake well and strain off in a large lemonade glass; put in enough seltzer to fill serving glass; stick a toothpick into a pickled olive and let it float on top. Ready to serve.

#### JEFFRIES' PUNCH.

(By John N. Radetich, 902 Camp Street, Nick's House New Orleans, La.)

Use large bar glass; one tablespoonful fine sugar, mixed with a little water; two drops of Santa Cruz or Jamaica rum; one wine glass of whiskey; juice of half a lemon; two drops of Benedictine; three drops of raspberry syrup; fill glass with ice and mix well; strain in punch glass, with cherry on top.

#### SORISSESS.

(By Peter Patz, 110 Third Avenue, New York.)

Two large spoonfuls sugar in large glass; one-half fresh lemon, squeezed; white of an egg; two dashes of Pecco bitters; one-half bar glass Absinthe; put all together, frappe and strain, serve with seltzer.

#### FITZ HUGH LEE.

(By "Fred" F. Tompkins, Elwood, Ind.)

Mixing glass two-thirds full shaved ice; one spoonful bar sugar; juice of one-half lime; two dashes Creme de Cacao; one dash Angostura bitters; one dash Curacao; one small jigger Bourbon whiskey; one-half jigger Vermouth; mix thoroughly, strain and serve in whiskey-sour glass, frosted; decorate with slices of lemon and pineapple.

### ALE AND BEER.

## No Bartender Fears a Rush

or hesitates to turn the bottle upside down when pouring out a glass of

## Evans' Ale

because he knows that the last drop will be as clear and sparkling as the first.

Makes every bartender an artist.



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## NO LAW CAN STOP OUR AUTOMATIC, NICKEL-IN-SLOT MUSICAL PICTURE MACHINE.

Earns big money; never gets out of order. Will pay 1,000 per cent. on investment. Hundreds in use. For Saloons, Hotels, Cigar Stores, Resorts, etc. Exclusive agencies given. AUTO-MUSICAL MACHINE CO., 779 GREENWICH STREET, NEW YORK.

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OUR AUTO Musical Slot Picture Machines make large incomes for saloons, Hotels, pavilions, drug stores, parks, gardens, etc. send 2 stamps for 32-page illust. catalog. American Auto-Machine Co., 131 Liberty St., New York City.

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Seven-Slot Automatic Machine. Send for catalogue. L. E. Cowper, 108 S. Clinton St., Chicago, Ill.

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SIX WAY AUTOMATIC SLOT MACHINE. LATEST AND BEST. A Master Mechanic's Dream. No imitation but a perfect NEW ACTION. BOWER MACHINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

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DICE, CARDS, WHEELS. NEW SLOT MACHINES Layouts Club Room Furniture and Supplies of every description. Bone, Ivory, or Celluloid Dice, regular or to order. Electric specialties. Cards all kinds. Low prices, work guaranteed. CATALOGUE FREE. Kernan Mfg. Co., 792 W. Madison St. Chicago.

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CARDS AND DICE. Finest work in the country. The old reliable R. A. SLACK & CO., 125 S. Clark St., Chicago.

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PHOTOS. Models from life, Beauties, Stereoscopes, etc. List with 100 miniature and 2 cabinet size photos \$1.00 note or stamps. S. RECKNAGEL NACHF., Munich, 1 Briedlach, Germany.

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1 DOZ. PHOTOS. Beauties from life and illus. Cat., 10c. STUART CO., Providence, R. I.

40 PHOTOS. Females from life, and Catalogue 200 Illustrations. 10c. Box 916, Providence, R. I.

2 Beauties, large size (no tights), 10c. Sealed lists for stamp. STAR NOVELTY CO., Bay Shore, N. Y.

Woman, from life, 25c. silver & stp. G. 114, B'n's N.Y.

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## TEA SET FREE 56 PIECES.

Full size for family use, beautifully decorated & most artistic design. A rare chance. You can get this handsome china tea set & one dozen silver plated tea spoons for selling our Pills. We mean what we say & will give this beautiful tea set absolutely free if you comply with the extraordinary offer we send to every person taking advantage of this advertisement. To quickly introduce our Vegetable Pills, a sure cure for constipation, indigestion & torpid liver, if you agree to sell only six boxes of Pills at 25 cts. a box write to-day and we send Pills by mail, when sold send us the money & we send you one dozen Silver plated tea spoons together with our offer of a 56 piece china tea set same day money is received. This is a liberal inducement to every lady in the land and all who received the spoons and tea set for selling our Pills are delighted. AMERICAN MEDICINE COMPANY, Dept. F, 30 WEST 13th St., NEW YORK CITY.

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## COOK REMEDY CO. SYPHILIS!

Primary, secondary or Tertiary Syphilis permanently cured in 15 to 35 days. You can be treated at home for the same price under same guaranty. If you prefer to come here we will contract to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and no charge, if we fail to cure. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, it is this Syphilitic Blood Poison that we guarantee to cure. We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. \$500,000 capital behind our unconditional guaranty. Absolute proof sent sealed on application. Address: COOK REMEDY CO., 319 Masonic Temple, CHICAGO, ILL.

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### CURES QUICKER

Than any other remedy. Tarrant's Extract of Cubebs and Copaliba is a safe, certain and quick cure for gonorrhea and gleet and is an old-tried remedy for all diseases of the urinary organs. Combining in a highly concentrated form the medicinal virtues of cubebs and copaliba, its portable shape, freedom from taste and speedy action (curing in less time than any other preparation) make it the most valuable known remedy. To prevent fraud, note that every package has a red strip across the face of label, with the signature of Tarrant & Co., N. Y., upon it. Price, \$1.00. Sold by all druggists.

## PENNYROYAL PILLS

Chickster's English Diamond Brand. Original and Only Genuine. Care always taken to send Druggists for Chickster's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, o. send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper Chickster Chemical Co., Madison Square, Sold by all Local Druggists. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Big G is a non-poisonous remedy for Gonorrhea, Gleet, Spermatorrhea, Whites, unnatural discharges, or any inflammation, irritation or ulceration of mucous membranes. Non-astringent. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles, \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

MIZPAH PESSARY. An unexcelled Uterine Supporter. The center tube holds it in position, and it cannot become misplaced. It is soft, light, and comfortable, easily placed in position, and just as easily removed. Ask your Druggist, or send for descriptive circular to WALTER F. WARE, 512 Arch St., Phila.

SANTAL-MIDY. Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhea and Runnings IN 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

GEUNY'S SANDAL PEARLS. Check it in 12 hours. A positive and permanent cure for Gonorrhea and Gleet in 3 days. Safe, speedy and pleasant. All Druggists, \$1.00. Descriptive booklet mailed free—sealed. Insist on Geuney's. J. W. Geuney, 203 E. 88th St., N.Y.

Gonorrhea and Gleet Stopped in 48 HOURS BY CITROSANDALENE CAPSULES. The best remedy ever offered to men in trouble. Positive cure guaranteed in 5 days, by mail \$1. THE CITROSANDALENE CO., 158 William St., N.Y.

ALL KIDNEY troubles quickly and safely cured CAPSULES. Cures in seven days. Avoid injurious imitations. None but the DOCUTA genuine. Full directions. Price \$1.50. All druggists or mail. D. Dick & Co., 133 Center Street, New York.

### PUBLICATIONS.

A PEEP at other mysteries. Effects of a sporting life. 96 page book for men. 27 pictures true to life. Sent sealed for 10c in stamps. G. L. Henderson, Drawer W., Kansas City, Mo.

### PERSONAL.

Get Married. 8,000 LADIES VERY ANXIOUS. Many very beautiful and wealthy. Send 2 cents for big list with full description and residence. Satisfaction guaranteed. UNION CORRESPONDING CLUB, Box 651, AUSTIN, ILLS.

MARRY New plan of correspondence, free. Directory Co., 18, Marshall, Mich.

Mr. F. W. Mills, of the Mills Novelty Co., of Chicago and New York, manufacturers of coin operating machines, writing under date of Sept. 21, 1899, says: "Your paper (the POLICE GAZETTE) is one of the best advertising mediums in the country."



## OUR POPULAR TONSorialists

Michael Friedberg, Well-known Barber  
of 109 Avenue D, New York City.



Michael Friedberg, who prides himself on being an expert hair-cutter, is in the employ of A. Koppell, at 109 Avenue D, New York City. His genial ways have made him a host of friends who firmly believe he is one of the best and most finished artists in his most honorable profession.

### NOTICE.

When sending photographs to the **POLICE GAZETTE** for publication, write name and address plainly on the back so they can be returned.

### CONCERNING THOSE SUPPLEMENTS

MR. RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: I have been taking your paper for the past four years, and I must say I think there is no better in the world. We have decorated our club with the sporting supplements, and I think all clubs should take it. Yours,

LYLE LITTLE,  
Telephone office, Palace Hotel,  
San Francisco.

### "BOBBY" DOBBS BEATEN BY FERNS.

Outfought and Outpunched in Twenty Rounds  
by the "Kansas Rube."

"Bobby" Dobbs, the ebony champion welterweight of England and Ireland, landed against a hard proposition in Buffalo the other night in the person of "Jim" Ferns, the "Kansas Rube." The latter outfought and outpunched the negro for the full twenty rounds. In but two out of the whole distance did Dobbs show anything like the speed that he has been credited with in the past, and probably no boxer ever crawled through the ropes of a local ring at the end of a bout who proved a greater disappointment than Dobbs.

The battle did not prove to be a brilliant one, for the reason that Dobbs did not dare take any chances. He had met the hard-bitting "Rube" once before, and learned to respect his prowess.

Dobbs was too cautious, and apparently too much afraid of receiving punishment. He slipped down several times in a very suspicious manner when the Kansas chap dashed at him, and the crowd hissed. In fact all through the contest Ferns was the aggressor, and Dobbs sprinted many a mile to keep his dusky anatomy beyond the reach of those terrible drives.

The decision in Ferns' favor was well earned.

### KNOCKED OUT "THE BLACKSMITH."

"Jack" Smith, the "Terrible Blacksmith," who was alleged to have been responsible for Brown's death when he fought the latter at Trenton, N. J., about two years ago, was knocked out in two minutes by John H. Johnson, of Philadelphia, on Oct. 9. The fight took place before the Trenton Athletic Club. Smith hails from Trenton and was confident of victory. A large crowd was on hand to see the fight. Smith led for Johnson's jaw twice, then dropped his guard. Johnson saw his opportunity, sent his right to the jaw and the blacksmith went down as if he had been kicked by a mule. He was unconscious three minutes.

### FROM BEHIND THE BAR.

MANCHESTER, N. H., Aug. 18th, 1899

RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: I am a bartender and take your paper regularly. I would not be without it in my bar. Yours truly,

LOUIS A. JONES.

## Police Gazette & Sporting Annual

10 CENTS BY MAIL

### MISCELLANEOUS

UNDRAPE Art Photos, 1 Cabinet and 20 Min-  
ature, and Illus. Cat. 25c. Stuart Co., Providence, R. I.

PLAYING CARDS. Full Pack of 52 Cards.  
—Basis. Old Price, \$2.50; Mr. Price, \$1.00.  
E. NASS, Box 3783, NEW YORK.

Transparent

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## Private Guide for Men

The 30th edition (revised) of my little book, "Three Classes of Men," is now ready, and will be mailed in plain, sealed envelope, to any part of the world, free of charge.

Over five million copies of this treatise have been distributed since the first edition appeared some years ago, marking, I believe, the largest circulation of any therapeutic work ever published. This little book was compiled by me to embody the proven results of my 30 years' experience as a specialist.

It is a guide to men, both single and married, offering much valuable advice and outlining a course to pursue for the greatest possible development of manhood, both physical and mental. It deals with private weaknesses which cannot, with propriety, be discussed in this paper. It tells that strength once dissipated may be regained by nature's treatment.

## WITHOUT DRUGS

It tells of my success in the proper employment of the galvanic current of Electricity and how I discovered 25 years ago that an appliance was required which would give a continuous, mild current for seven or eight hours at a time.

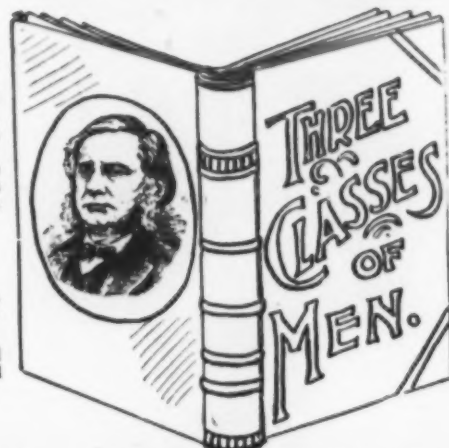
This led me to construct a portable chain battery which the patient might apply himself, and started me in on a line of experiment that has developed by degrees, by 25 years of close practical study and application, into the construction of my present

## DR. SANDEN ELECTRIC BELT,

protected by patents. This I consider a perfect home self-treatment. The book describes it thoroughly. You wear it around your waist comfortably at night. It cures while you sleep, sending a pleasant, soothing stream of electricity through the weakened parts, curing in 60 to 90 days, often benefiting at once. Do not forget that this Belt is used by women as well as men for the treatment of Rheumatism in any part of the body, Lumbago, Kidney, Liver Disorders, etc., and in fact will cure aches, pains and weaknesses of any sort.

I give my personal attention to correspondents, and offer free advice at my office or by mail. My system of symptom blanks enables me to diagnose cases perfectly, at any distance, though to those who live nearby a personal call will enable them to see the Belt in working order and test current. Over 6,000 unsolicited testimonials received during 1898. If too far to call, write for above book, which explains all.

Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 9 P. M. DR. S. B. SANDEN, 826 Broadway, New York, N. Y.  
Sundays, 9 to 12.



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**OPIUM** and Liquor Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Write DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO., Dept. T 3, Lebanon, Ohio.

**ALL MEN** Having burning in passing water or discharge send address with 2-cent stamp to P. O. Box, No. 1033, Chicago, Ill.

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**FREE TO LADIES** A Monthly Regulator that is harmless and CANNOT FAIL.—Mrs. B. Rowan, Milwaukee, Wis.

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**"Love Charm"** OR HOW TO MAKE ANYONE LOVE YOU. The sure harmless method, acts quickly, safe. Used personally or in correspondence. Full secret and 10 popular songs for 10 cents in silver. Address **GEN. SUPPLY CO., Box 504, AUSTIN, ILL.**

**PUNCHING BAGS \$1.00 to \$5.00.** FOOTBALLS \$1.50 to \$5.00. **Empire Mfg. Co., 34 Park Row, New York.**

**SINGLE MEN** Our "Duplex" is a perfect substitute. A new invention for males. Always ready. Guard'd 1 yr. Prepaid. Sealed \$1. **STANDARD SPECIALTY CO., 365 4th Av., N. Y. City.**

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**\$75 Month and Expenses;** no experience needed; position permanent; self-seller. **PEASE MFG. CO., Station, Cincinnati, O.**

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It is seldom you will find a learned man acknowledge he has been a sufferer from early abuse; but for the benefit of others, America's most experienced and successful nervous disease specialist is frank enough to make this statement: For years he suffered from the effects of early abuse and excesses, during which time he doctored with the various specialists and medical concerns, with little or no relief; totally disgusted, he resolved to study medicine to find a cure; he entered a New York Medical College, and after years of study cured himself; since his graduation he has visited the principal hospitals, and now has 18 diplomas, certificates and licenses recognizing his abilities. The secret of the doctor's successful cures is due to the fact that he does not send all patients the same kind of medicines, as other specialists do, but prepares it for each case, according to the requirements. We would recommend sufferers from youthful errors or excesses, lost manhood, impotency, varicocele, shrunken parts, night emissions, to write the doctor for his advice, free of charge. He will also send a copy of his diplomas and book, "Why I Studied Medicine," giving his own experience of how he had been defeated by the various specialists and advertising firms. If you need treatment, no matter who has failed to cure you, address him in confidence. **Dr. Goldberg, Detroit, Mich.**

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to point "It is rude" but we desire to call your attention to the fact that since 1896 our advertisement has appeared in this paper regularly without a break. Numerous imitations have come and gone, but we still remain. **WHY IS IT?** Because the **Marvelous Indian Giant Salve** is the greatest discovery of the age for weak and undeveloped manhood in any and every stage. 100,000 have purchased it and so can you by sending us 25c. in silver, stamps or money order and a box will be mailed you in plain sealed wrapper to any part of the world. Guaranteed harmless. No goods sent C. O. D. Business confidential. Mention this paper. **THE DR. JAMES BURNES CO., 38 Kilby Street, Boston, Mass.**

## MEN ONLY.

Do you lack Sexual Power? **Use Cactus Cure.** An outwardly applied salve! **That's Cactus Cure.** Gives the development of a Giant! **Does Cactus Cure.** Well men use Cactus Cure because it Enlarges, Rejuvenates, Strengthens and Sustains. This month a \$1.00 box for 50c. Sample 1c. postage. **CACTUS PRODUCT CO., DEPT. A, 3148 North 17th St., Philadelphia, Pa.**

**VITAL RICORD'S** Vital Restorative, of the celebrated Dr. Philip Ricord, of Paris, approved by the Academy of Medicine. "Is not a cure-all," but guaranteed a positive cure for nervous and physical debility, loss of vitality, North American price \$1.00 at **Cassell, Messer, 1121 Broadway.** Price, per boxes of 50 pills, \$1; 165, \$3; 600, \$10. Sent prepaid by registered mail, on receipt of price. For mail orders, descriptive circulars and testimonials, address **SIGESMOND CO., 10 bis rue Richelieu, Paris, or P. O. Box 1133, New York. Crittenton's, Wholesale.**

## SEX-I-TONE CAPSULES

Cure nervous prostration caused by youthful errors and excesses; they give renewed vigor to the sexually weak and make life again worth living; price \$1.00 at all druggists, 6 weeks' treatment for \$5.00. If your druggist will not supply them, send price to us direct and receive package by return mail. **VIVINE CHEMICAL COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.**

## WEAK MEN!

Instant Relief. Cure in 15 days. Never returns. I will gladly send to any sufferer in a plain sealed envelope FREE a prescription with full directions for a quick, private cure for Lost Manhood, Night Losses, Nervous Debility, Small Weak Parts, Varicocele, etc. Address **G. B. Wright, Music Dealer, Box 1483, Marshall, Mich.**

## Free Cure For Men.

A receipt which quickly restores Natural Size, Perfect Vigor and Nerve Force to Small, Shrunken and Weak Sexual Organs. Dr. L. W. Knapp, 157 Holl Bldg., Detroit, Mich., gladly sends this wonderful receipt free to suffering men.

## STRICTURE

Cured at home by a New Method. Safe and painless. No surgical operation or loss of time. No failure. Prostatic Irritation and Enlargement, obstruction and Mucous Discharges also cured. Book mailed (sealed) free. **Victor Chemical Co., 45 Brewer Bldg., Boston, Mass.**

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### MEDICAL.

## YOUNG MEN!

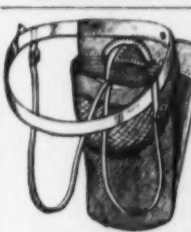
### GONORRHOEA and GLEET POSITIVELY CURED

If you have money to waste try all the "Cures" you may know or hear of; if you wish to run the chance of getting a stricture buy the injections which are said to cure in 3 to 6 days! But if you want a remedy which is absolutely safe and which never fails, no matter how serious or of how long standing the case may be, get

### "PABST'S OKAY SPECIFIC"

No case known it has ever failed to Cure.

Nothing like it. Results astonish the doctors, druggists and all who have occasion to use it. Can be taken without inconvenience or detention from business. Price, \$3.00. For sale by all reliable druggists, or sent prepaid by Express, plainly wrapped, on receipt of price by **PABST CHEMICAL CO.,** Circular mailed on request. **CHICAGO, ILL.**



### "D. A. B. D." APRONS

Keep the clothing and bedding from becoming soiled with the discharge when you have that trouble. They are cooling, ventilating and clean, and cannot come off at night. The front flap turns down to urinate or put in clean cotton. They have a good suspensory to support the testicles, and aid in curing quickly. Ask the Druggist or send for descriptive circular to **WALTER F. WARE, 512 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.**

### Early History of

## GONORRHOEA

The origin of Gonorrhoea. Its cause, effect, cure and prevention. How to prevent Gleet and Stricture. The most complete treatise ever published for the general public.

A book that should be read by every man FREE by mail, sealed.

**Essex Distributing Co., Oshkosh, Wis.**

**A POSITIVE CURE** without medicine—**ALLAN'S SOLUBLE MEDICATED BOUGIES** will cure the most obstinate cases. No nauseous doses. Price \$1.50. Sold by druggists. Send for circular. **J. C. Allan Co., P. O. Box 2996, New York.**

## GET CURED!

The most obstinate cases have been cured by **DR. WOOD'S SPECIFIC.** A positive cure. No inconvenience, no loss of time. Try it. Price \$1.00. (Sealed circulars free.) **DR. WOOD CHEMICAL CO., Grand Rapids, Mich.**

**FREE** The method by which I was CURED in one month of **SEXUAL WEAKNESS, NIGHT LOSSES, NERVOUS DEBILITY, SELF-ABUSE, ENLARGED MY PARTS;** sealed in plain wrapper to any sufferer. I want no money, have nothing to sell or send C. O. D. This is a straight tip. Address **MR. CHAS. C. JUDSON, Sta. A, Jackson, Mich.**

## ASPEEDY CURE

for Lost Manhood. Weakness, Nervous Debility, Impaired Memory, Results of Errors of Youth, Blood Poison, Diseases of Kidneys, Bladder and other organs. Advice and valuable medical book, sealed, free. Address **DR. GRINDLE, 171 West 12th St., N. Y. City.**



**The Modern Developer** restores Natural Size, full Vigor and Feeling to Small, Shrunken or Weak Sexual Organs. Cures Impotency, Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness and Errors of Youth. Write for circular. **Modern Appliance Co., Box 1224, Middletown, N. Y.**

## Stricture

**CURED while You Sleep.** 8,000 cured in one year. Valuable Illustrated Treatise Free. **St. James Association, Dept. 56, Bond Hill, O.**

## SPECIFIC MIXTURE

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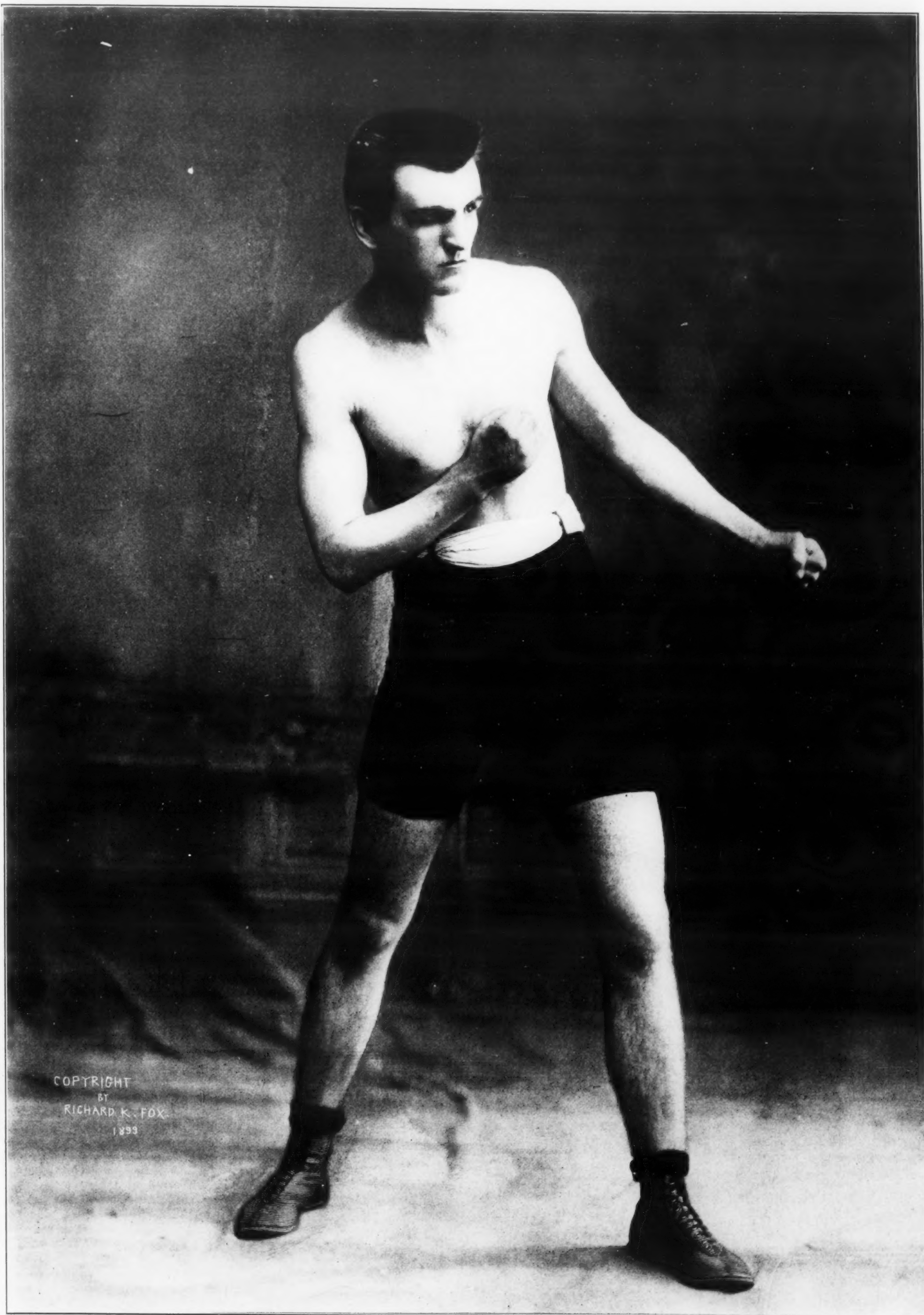




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INSANE WOMAN CREATES A SENSATION IN GALLIPOLIS, O., AND TERRORIZES THE TOWN BEFORE SHE IS FINALLY TAKEN INTO CUSTODY AFTER A STRUGGLE.





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RICHARD K. FOX,  
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1899.

VOLUME LXXV.—No. 1159.  
Price 10 Cents.

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**RICHARD K. FOX**  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR  
NEW YORK AND LONDON  
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## PARAGRAPHS OF INTEREST—

WHERE THEY ARE AND WHAT THEY ARE DOING

### —OF VAUDEVILLE PEOPLE

**Manager Wambold, New Lyceum Theatre, Reading, Pa., Has Made a Success—Fred Waldmann is Manager of Miner's.**

**JEANETTE DUPRE, STAR OF THE AMERICAN BEAUTIES.**

**Belle Gordon, "Police Gazette" Lady Champion Bag Puncher, is in Hanover, Making a Hit—The Dewey Theatre at Camden a Great Go.**

Manager Wambold, of the new Lyceum Theatre, at Reading, Pa., is making a great success with the house owing to his up-to-date methods.

"Fred" Waldmann has been engaged as manager of Miner's Bowery Theatre. Mr. Waldmann is an experienced and popular manager, and ought to make a good record for himself in New York.

The Dewey Theatre at Camden, N. J., under the management of Dr. W. H. Long, has been very successful since the opening, when hundreds were turned away.

"Danny" and "Dolly" Mann closed with "Duffy's Jubilee" on Oct. 12, and will play dates the rest of the season, presenting their sketch, "Hank and Mandy."

"Ted" D. Marks has secured Marie Lloyd, Marie Dalton, Carl Heriz and Les Minstrels Parisiens for appearances at different New York music halls this season.

Gertrude Haynes expects to bring her new act to New York for a run. In it she employs a chorus of twenty surprised choir boys and a new pipe organ.

Mlle. Ani has just concluded her series of special fair and park engagements and is now preparing to place her novel and sensational aerial act, "The

lom, Bertha St. Clair, M. M. Murray, Frank Richter, Richard Hinchelliff, Alfred Johnson, William C. Payne, Daniel Webster, Paul Taylor, Newton Chisnell and Eleanor Merron.

The management of the American Theatre has made a tremendous hit with its introduction of



Breaking a New Soubrette for "A Trip to Coney Island."

Frame of Life," with the New York stars, as a special feature for a season of twenty weeks.

George Scanlon and Pearl Stevens have joined the Rentz-Santley company for the season.

"Phil" Rado and Jessie Bertman were married in New York and are now playing in vaudeville in a sketch called "The New Girl," written by Joseph LeBrandt.

Bertha Dalrymple is very glad there are such affairs as birthdays. On the last anniversary of her birth she was given a very handsome diamond ring. It was given by her husband, the manager, of Rochester, N. Y.

Irene Franklin, now on the Orpheum circuit, has achieved an artistic success.

"The Dairy Farm," a rural and picturesque drama, is on the boards at the Fourteenth Street Theatre. The cast includes Percy Plunkett, Jenn Clara Walters, Charles Hallock, Grace Hopkins, Catharine Carlisle, F. C. Wells, J. H. Hollingshead, Seymour Stratton, Helena Bardi, Nelly Russell, Andrew Cul-

#### FOR THAT TIRED FEELING

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popular opera in English. "Aida" is the bill for the present week with Mme. Selma Kronald in the title role. One hundred and fifty people are in the cast.

Bertha and Baby Welby have become an unqualified success in vaudeville. They are both favorites and their act gets big money.

"Jess" Dandy, the popular Hebrew impersonator, is booked until February, 1900. See what it is to be popular.

One of the cleverest as well as one of the daintiest vocalists on the vaudeville stage is May Bligham, who recently appeared at "Tony" Pastor's New York theatre.

Curtis and Gordon were in Hanover, Germany, when last heard from, and their bag punching act seemed to please the Germans very much.

The Bon Ton Trio have concluded a four weeks' engagement over the J. K. Burke circuit of parks, and are resting at their home at Mount Summit, Ind. They will open their season at the Bijou Theatre, Richmond, Va., with the Proctor circuit to follow.

J. J. Murdock, manager of "The Girl With the Auburn Hair," recently distributed very pretty souvenir spoons in celebration of the long engagement

of the warm-tressed maiden, who has made such a phenomenal hit at the Masonic Temple Roof Theatre, in Chicago.

"Mike" Bernard, the popular pianist and composer, of Tony Pastor's Theatre, has written a new march called "The Rag-Time King."

Jeannette Dupre made a big hit with the American Beauties at the Dewey Theatre in New York recently.

Charles F. Walton, late of Rice's "1492," and "The Man in the Moon" Companies, and David Abrahams, the animal impersonator, late of E. E. Rice's companies, have combined and will soon introduce a decided novelty in vaudeville.

"Maryland" and Katherine Tyson continue to meet with success at the Standard Theatre, Philadelphia, where they have been engaged indefinitely. They have received several good offers and will be seen in New York in the near future.

William Friend and Lillian Green have renewed their hit in "Mrs. Bruno's Burglar," and have been meeting with great success on the Keith and Proctor circuits.

Thomas C. Leary has formed a partnership with Katherine Chester and G. H. Robinson, the author. They will produce several of Mr. Robinson's sketches in vaudeville, including "Leading a Dog's Life." Mr. Leary will be remembered for the emphatic hit he scored in "Brian Born." He was comedian of the Tivoli Opera House, San Francisco. "Leading a Dog's Life" is said to be a very funny farcette, and will undoubtedly score a big hit.

The artistic side of vaudeville is developing amazingly. There are now at least three prominent players in that branch of the profession that carry complete settings and properties for their "acts." The extra expense incurred is gladly met by progressive vaudeville managers, who are wise enough to see that anything in the way of novelty brings substantial returns to the box office, and gives added pleasure to patrons.

Edith and Salome Kingsley, two well-known young entertainers in the vaudeville, are rehearsing a new act, which they will present in these houses shortly. They are sisters, but have been going it alone for quite a period. Both are clever young ladies in their line, and considerable is expected of their new act.

John J. Braham has been engaged as musical director at Koster and Bial's. The new burlesque, "Around New York in Eighty Minutes," is being written by J. Cheever Goodwin, with music by Braham and E. E. Rice.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Leary are scoring a great success in vaudeville with their new version of "The Belle of Jaytown." It is full of up-to-date ginger and created a marked sensation at the new Harmonia Theatre at Minneapolis last week.

The Donaldson Sisters, who will shortly appear at Huber's Museum, haven't lost a week all summer. Aren't they good.

Boyce and Black have concluded to be friends and partners again, which is a good thing for both of them.

Boston All Star Specialty company opened the season at Dover, Mass., to good business. The roster is Mark and Ollie West, "Ed" Golden, Gunther Sisters, "Chic" Subetta, "Lew" Golden, monologue artist; Kittle Burke, female baritone; Wm. Phillips, Mabel Kent and Chas. Burnett.

"Sam" J. Wyman, manager; "Lew" Golden, treasurer; Chas. Burnett, stage director; "Jack" Basch, musical director.

"Alf" Holt, whistling comedian, has signed with "At Gay Coney Island."

George Evans, the "Honey Boy," has become immensely popular in the vaudeville. His black face monologue and singing specialty is a finished bit of work.

W. B. Warren, who has been Corinne's business manager during her tours of the vaudeville circuits, will be in advance of the company in which she will star in "A Little Host," opening in New Haven, Conn.

"Ben" Dunham, of the Wonderful Dunham Family, who broke through his net while doing a triple somersault from the high bars, Oct. 7, at the Brockton, Mass., fair, and suffered a dislocation of his collar bone, is improving. He is under the treatment of a noted specialist, who states that Mr. Dunham will be able to return to his professional work in four or five weeks.

#### BEWARE OF FRAUDS

The POLICE GAZETTE employs no travelling agents or solicitors. Any one representing himself as such should be immediately handed over to justice as an impostor and swindler. RICHARD K. FOX, Proprietor POLICE GAZETTE, New York.

SPORTING PEOPLE ALL READ THE POLICE GAZETTE BECAUSE IT IS THE KING OF WEEKLIES



# DEADLY WEAPONS CAUSE TRAGEDIES

Senator La Place, of St. Charles Parish, La., Called Forth by Masked Men and Shot to Death Near His Plantation.

ONE OF THE MOST BRUTAL CRIMES OF THE YEAR.

An Assassin of Gloucester, N. J., Attempts the Life of a Prominent Citizen—  
Two "Old Friends" of Alabama Fight a Street Duel.

This has been a month of crime, and a wave of tragedy seems to have crept over the entire country. One of the most cold-blooded killings occurred at St. Charles Parish, near New Orleans, La., when Basil La Place, a State Senator, was killed by an armed mob in front of his home. He was one of the wealthiest and most widely known politicians in the State.

He was called to the door of his house, seized by two masked men and dragged to the road. There a score of masked men were waiting, and one of the band pressed a pistol against La Place's back and fired a single shot.

"Judge" La Place was instantly killed, for the bullet broke through his spine. The body lay where it fell until the morning, when it was removed by two of the murdered man's relatives from New Orleans.

"Judge" La Place lived in Jefferson parish. He bought the Ormond Plantation a year ago and often visited it. The only person in the house with him at the time he was called out was August Dallet, one of his employees. Dallet says it was about nine o'clock when La Place was called to the door. Dallet accompanied him and saw him seized by two masked men and his arms bound behind him. He watched the men drag the "Judge" to the road, 125 yards from the house, where he saw a body of men in waiting. He heard a fusillade of shots and took to his heels.

Dallet hid in some woods behind the house and only ventured out in the morning, when he ran to Root, a station on the Yazoo and Mississippi Railroad, nineteen miles above New Orleans, and telephoned the facts regarding the killing to New Orleans.

The houses in the vicinity of the shooting are few, and their occupants were awed by the shots of the White Cappers, as it was evidently intended they should be. They did not venture out until daylight, and when they saw the body in the road with a rope beside it they were afraid to touch it.

At first it was reported that the killing had been done by "Judge" La Place's political enemies. He represented St. Charles, Jefferson and St. John parishes in the last legislature. He was a candidate for re-election. Although but thirty-four years old, the dead man had held many important positions politically, and this gave color to the report that political differences had actuated the mob.

The whole affair is intensely sensational. The La Place family is prominent. "Judge" La Place leaves a wife and three children, besides several brothers and sisters. One of his brothers, Dr. Ernest La Place, is one of the most successful physicians in Philadelphia. He is dean of the Medical and Chirurgical College of that city.

## An Assassin's Shot.

The gamblers and crooks of Gloucester, N. J., have recently become desperate because the decent element of the town has tried to drive them out. At one time, not so very long ago, either, twenty faro banks were running full blast every night, and the floating population was at least 10,000—all sports, too, who frequented the town to invest money in the horse races and the gambling games. The town became so wide open that it was finally concluded to put a stop to the unbridled license, and the Legislature and the more conservative citizens got together and nearly closed the places up.

One of the leaders, who is a prominent and influential man, was addressing a large audience the other evening, when an attempt was made to kill him. The would-be assassin walked through an alley to a back window of the hall, which overlooks the platform, and fired into the place. Fortunately the bullet went wide of its mark and imbedded itself in the wall on the opposite side of the building.

The speaker ran outside and saw his would-be assassin disappear in the darkness. It is believed that the fellow was a desperate, broken gambler. A big reward has been offered for his apprehension, and the county authorities will offer a reward.

## Old Friends in a Duel.

In a saloon at Alexander City, Ala., the other night, Dr. H. J. Caperton, president of the Romanoff Land and Mining Company, and Dr. P. D. Mahoney, of Covington, Ga., engaged in a desperate duel with pistols at close range. About a dozen shots were fired, and each combatant received two bullets.

Mahoney is dying, and there is hardly any chance for Caperton to survive his wounds, as he is shot in the neck and head. The men had been the best of friends, and the cause of the sudden rupture and the tragedy following is shrouded in mystery.

Dr. Caperton is one of the best known mineral developers in the South, while Dr. Mahoney is prominent in his profession as an oculist.

## Unrequited Love, Then Death.

Benjamin Jacobs, a young man of Nappanee, Ind., went on a business trip to Luling, Tex., not long ago,

and while there he met and fell in love with his cousin, a Miss Mamie Jacobs, whose father was the owner of a general store. After a brief but ardent courtship he made a proposal of marriage, but was refused by the young woman who admitted that she loved another. Then Jacobs became desperate. He swore vengeance, and in a moment reason appeared to have left him, and, drawing a revolver, shot his cousin through the heart.

As his pale victim sank to the floor Jacobs viewed her for a few seconds, then turned the weapon and sent a bullet crashing through his brain, dying instantly.

The girl lingered thirty hours before death came.

## Cartoon Causes a Duel.

A desperate street duel occurred on Camp street,



He was found in the Morning, Dead with a Bullet in his Spine.

New Orleans, La., the other day, in which Dominick C. O'Malley, a well-known newspaper proprietor, and C. H. Parker, State tax collector, took part.

The trouble is said to have found its origin in a cartoon which reflected on Mr. Parker.

About 3 o'clock in the afternoon O'Malley came out of his office accompanied by "Parson" Davies and walked only a few yards when Parker, who was across the street conversing with some friends, turned and saw him. He started toward O'Malley, and the men seemed to have expected trouble, for both drew revolvers at once and began firing, each continuing until his pistol was empty. By the time the duel was over the men were only about thirty feet apart. It was then found that each man had been hit twice. Parker received a ball in the side, which made a dangerous wound, and one in the shoulder. O'Malley was seriously wounded in the groin, and also received a bullet in the leg.

## LITTLE ELK.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

One of the most picturesque figures in the country to-day is Little Elk, the famous "Police Gazette" overland traveler, who is at the present time somewhere in the State of New Jersey, heading for his Eastern destination, the POLICE GAZETTE office. In his pilgrimage across the continent Little Elk has at-

## HERE'S A RICH ONE

"A PARISIAN SULTANA." A charming story from the French, by Albert de Sagan. Beautifully and appropriately illustrated. Price 25 cents. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

tracted considerable attention, and he has entertained thousands of people with his interesting lectures. He has been a cow-puncher, a rough rider, and is an excellent shot with the rifle and revolver. Next spring he intends starting out on a record breaking trip across the continent, lecturing en route and distributing POLICE GAZETTE literature. He is a most entertaining talker and has made many friends during his trip.

## SHOULD NOT BE WITHOUT IT.

TOLEDO, O., Oct. 2, 1899.  
RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: Allow me to say a few words in praise of your celebrated paper. I do not see how in the world any sporting man can be without it. Your "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" is the best thing out. I always have one on hand for reference.  
Yours truly,  
JOHN KAMA.

## WADE WATTS.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Wade Watts is a Toledo boxer who wants to fight "Terry" McGovern at 118 pounds and will post a forfeit. He refers to "Billy" Madden, "Billy" Considine, of Detroit, and other good judges of boxing. He is now in Topeka, Kansas, but will soon come East and try and get on a match.

## "MATT" J. FLYNN.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

There are few managers in the country who have been more successful than "Matt" J. Flynn, who is so thoroughly identified with the Big Sensation Company. Mr. Flynn has made a close study of burlesque and to-

Officers of a Sevierville, Tenn., Bank Kill a Robber.

CITIZENS ARMED FOR FRAY.

Cornered Outlaw Suicides Rather Than Be Captured Alive.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The fine old days of Jesse James and his gang of Missouri bandits were recalled in a most tragic manner to the citizens of Sevierville, Tenn., the other morning, when three masked men, afterward identified as "Will" and "Cal" Derrick, brothers, and Burrell Thurman, rode into the town and attempted to rob the bank.

As a result Burrell Thurman was shot dead in front of the bank. "Cal" Derrick was badly wounded and was captured in a hotel, where he took refuge after his horse had been killed under him. "Will" Derrick committed suicide in front of a hundred persons two miles from the city, after bidding the crowd goodbye and saying that he would rather die than be taken alive.

The officials of the bank had been notified of the fact that an attempt would be made to rob it just after the doors were opened for business. They immediately made preparations for a fray. Citizens had been informed, had armed themselves and had gone under cover just opposite the bank. The bank's doors were scarcely opened when in true Jesse James style three masked men rode up the main street in a gallop. At the bank building they began firing their revolvers into the building.

A. T. Marshall, the assistant cashier of the bank, was behind the counter. He quickly threw the money into the safe and closed its door, thereby securing the treasure. From the second story of the Masonic building, just opposite the bank, there came a volley of shots, and from another place in the rear of the bank still more shots.

Two of the horses ridden by the robbers fell at the first fire and the other was wounded. Burrell Thurman fell, mortally wounded, and died an hour later. Will Derrick, whose horse was only slightly wounded, started down the street at a gallop, firing his revolver right and left. "Cal" Derrick, who was wounded and whose horse had been killed, ran to the Central Hotel, where he endeavored to conceal himself. He was surrounded, however, and surrendered to the armed citizens.

"Will" Derrick continued his flight toward Knoxville. A mile from town his horse fell in the road. William McMahon, a leading resident of Sevier county, who is also a stockholder in the bank, was driving along the road in his buggy. He was compelled at the point of revolvers to take Derrick into the vehicle and drive toward the McMahon farm, one mile further down the pike.

Upon reaching the McMahon farm Derrick dismounted and took refuge in a barn. A crowd of angry residents soon arrived, and they were informed where Derrick was hiding. The barn was surrounded. Derrick appeared, and announced he would not be taken alive. He said the first man who attempted to arrest him would be killed.

No one seemed to be ready to make the attempt, and Derrick re-entered the barn. The crowd increased, and Derrick again appeared before the crowd. He said "Good-bye, boys." He then placed a revolver to his head and fired. His death was instantaneous.

"Cal" Derrick is now in jail at Sevierville, and it is feared that if he is not lynched his friends will attempt to take him out of jail.

There was \$120,000 in the bank, and the men would have made a rich haul if they had been successful.

## THEY FOUGHT IN COURT.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

While some society troubles were being aired in a Wilkesbarre, Pa., court the other day one of the women interested struck another during an argument, and in a moment there was a general fight. It took several men to get the unruly Amazonians apart.

## FAIR LAUNDRESSES IN A RACE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

There was a hot bicycle race at Plainfield, N. J., recently, which was participated in by a half dozen of the prettiest laundresses in town.

For some time past there has been considerable rivalry between the young women who rejuvenate shirts and collars and the race was finally arranged. It was over a four-mile course and was witnessed by hundreds of townspeople, who cheered the contestants on.

## ENIL SCHAFFER.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

There are many theatrical agents in New York, but there are few who have made such a success as Mr. Schaffer. He has a fine office on East Fourteenth street, near Union Square, where he attends to the business of supplying talent. Recently he has become a manager himself, and is now out with "A Trip to Coney Island." The success of the show is assured in advance, from the fact that Mr. Schaffer is giving it his personal attention.

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HARRY FIELDS.

A RISING ARTIST IN THE VAUDEVILLES.



PEARL MARQUEM.

"CAPT. JOHN SMITH," OF INDIAN MAIDENS.



LILLIAN WASHBURN.

WITH FRANK B. CARR'S INDIAN MAIDENS.

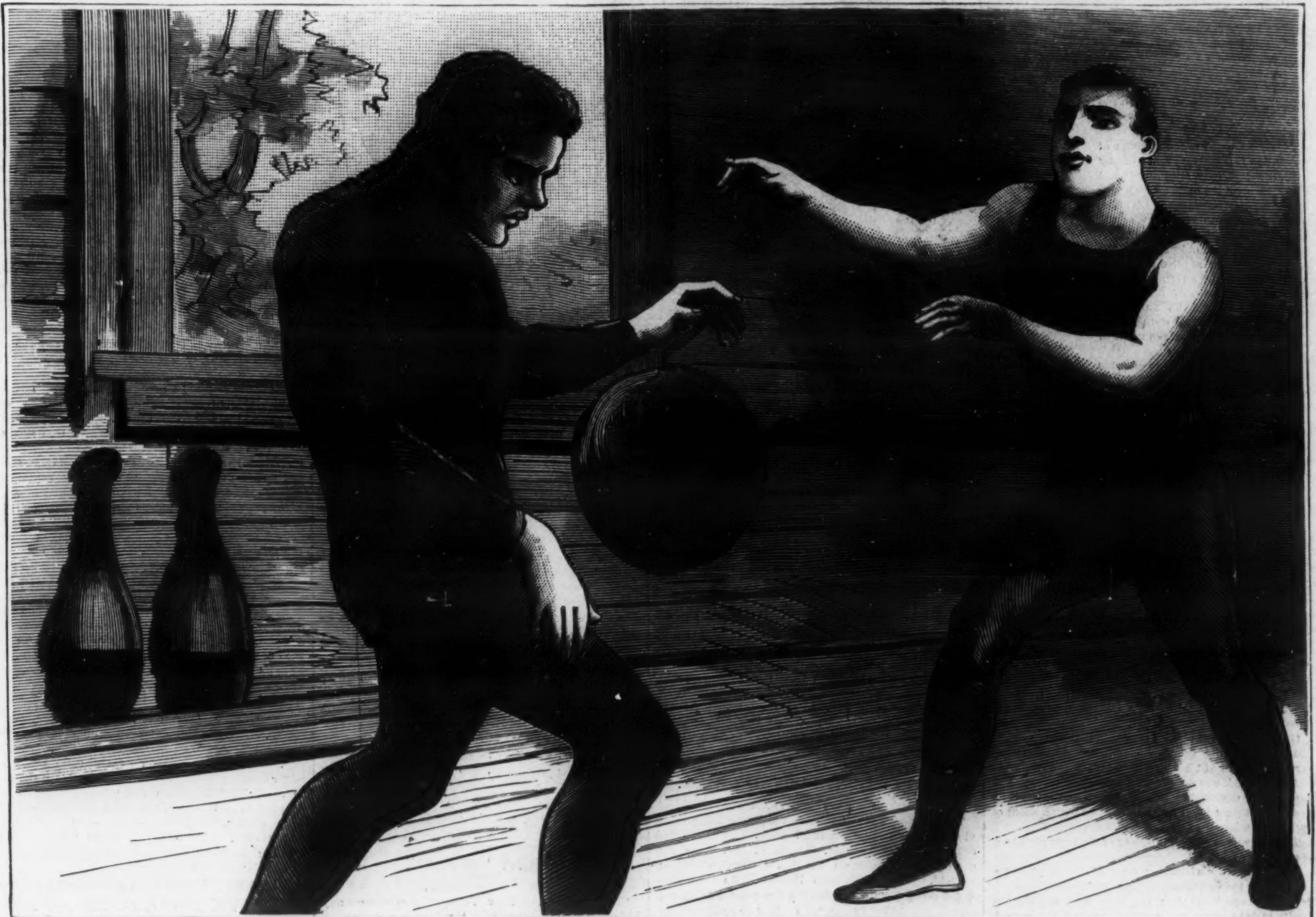




Photo by Marx.

TOM SHARKEY AND HIS AIDS.

GROUP OF THE SAILOR'S ADVISERS AND ASSISTANTS AT THE NEW DORP TRAINING QUARTERS.



JEFFRIES INJURES HIS ARM.

THE CHAMPION'S FIGHT WITH TOM SHARKEY AT CONEY ISLAND POSTPONED TO NOVEMBER 3.



# COWBOY BRIDEGROOM

ABOUT TO MARRY A MEXICAN BEAUTY

## KIDNAPPED BY FRIENDS

When the Hour For the Wedding Arrived it Was Found That He Had Been Forcibly Abducted by Comrades.

THEY OBJECTED TO HIS WEDDING A MEXICAN.

Everything Was Ready for the Ceremony, Which Was to be a Gala Affair, When it Was Suddenly Discovered That He Had Mysteriously Disappeared.

The sudden, remarkable and mysterious disappearance of a wealthy, young, dashing and handsome cattle owner of Engle, N. M., has set the gossips of an entire State talking. He was to have married a beautiful Mexican girl, the daughter of a wealthy padre, but on the day set for the wedding he was kidnapped by a gang of American cowboys, and has not been seen by any of his Mexican friends from that day to this.

The American cowboys objected to their friend's marriage to a Mexican girl.

As they could not talk him out of it, they carried him out.

The girl is minus a bridegroom, a host of Mexican congratulators have no one to congratulate, and much hard liquor has been consumed for no particular purpose whatever, albeit the day of the wedding feast was duly at hand and perforce had to be celebrated, even though the groom did fail to make his appearance and give it the proper flavor.

Probably it is the first case on record in which a bridegroom has been forcibly kidnapped by his friends at the very hour appointed for the ceremony, on account of the friends' objection to the bride.

Certainly it is the first deal of the kind ever given an aspiring Lothario in this part of the country.

The man liked his pretty Mexican fiancée and wanted to marry her.

His cowboy friends did not like her, and did not want him to marry her.

Ergo! He did not marry her!

They would not let him.

They tied him up and took him away, as they would have lassoed one of their bovine charges and led him off to a secluded corral wherein to meditate on the futility of resistance in the face of cowboy determination.

Doubtless the husband that was to be had frequently dwelt in his own mind upon the glorious supremacy of cowboy strength on the frontier, where it reigns as the irresistible law and is the arbiter of all disputes.

He had never considered himself a possible subject for dispute, save as an actor in some frontier tragedy, as every cowboy is liable to become any day in the week—and more than liable on Sunday.

That he should become a bone of contention in a matter of matrimony concerning nobody but himself and bride he could not have believed. The muscular strength of his class, when applied to cattle, was the proper mode of dissuading such beasts from any objectionable behavior; but when applied to himself to dissuade him from running contrary to the wishes of his cowboy associates it became an intolerable transgression of human rights.

It was a startling curtailment of human liberty.

He has not been found to give his version of the matter.

It was a beautiful morning they chose for the wedding procession.

The cavalcade moved out of Engle like the retinue of a princess.

A Mexican band played glad music as the train swept out upon its journey.

Fifty cowboys on ponies formed the bride's escort. They were happy cowboys. They were going to a wedding. Wedding meant feasting and merry-making. Feasting and merry-making included a wide-open raid upon the liquid department of the commissary wagon—and the latter was loaded with a generously befitting the position of the groom and the bride's father.

The bride rode a gayly-be-spangled pony, while on either side of her rode maids of honor in spotless white frocks.

It was a gala day for the maids and men. They went singing and shouting along, thinking of the good times ahead of them—the dance, the feast, the frolic at the wedding, the kisses they should claim from the bride's red lips, the wine they should apportion with the groom over an impromptu bar.

Oh, it was a great picture they conjured up out of the hazy heat of the desert—an alluring prospect that stretched ahead of them across the crackling sands!

A trifle tired, a little dusty, a whole lot thirsty and hungry, the cavalcade reached the place for the ceremony and threw itself from its horses with a shout of satisfaction.

The sun was setting, but plenty of daylight remained for the ceremony.

The father led his blushing daughter to the place appointed for the ceremony.

The cowboys chose their partners from the bevy of pretty girls in white, and strolled toward the church with ostentatious gravity.

For the nonce, eating and drinking were banished from their minds. Eating and drinking could wait.

They would taste all the sweeter afterward. Finally all were assembled at the church. The husband to be was brave, comely and the owner of many cattle.

The bride was the prettiest maiden in all that dazzling array of feminine charms.

Oh, it was a fortunate union indeed, and a regal ceremony should solemnize it.

The girl gazed out over the crowds of friends who had come with her all the way from Engle to show their love and admiration for her; and tears of joy came into her dark eyes as she thought of it all.

The bridegroom, being a cowboy of note along the frontier, and one of the few Americans really friendly to the Mexican cattlemen across the border, was well known to most of the company. It wasn't long before the men began to look for him.

They went into all the resorts and inquired of every one they met if he had come into town yet.

"Haven't seen him to-day," was the invariable reply they received.

In fifteen minutes it was known to the



He was Bound to his Saddle and taken away by his Friends.

entire party at the church that he was not in town. In half an hour everybody was searching for him.

The horizon was scanned for the horseman that was "sure to come tearing along pretty soon."

But he did not "tear" that day.

He was locked up somewhere in charge of his friends.

His friends are American cowboys and they are very, very patriotic.

That is why the fairest maid along the Palomas desert waited in vain for her bridegroom on the day that was to have witnessed her wedding.

**W. C. GUNTHER--W. H. EUSTICE.**

[WITH PORTRAITS.]

These two young men went to the Philippine Islands as volunteers from their respective States. When it was time for them to return home they concluded they hadn't seen enough active service, so they re-enlisted, and they are now in Company C, Thirty-seventh United States Volunteers, at Vredefort, Manila. Eustice is from Wilkesbarre, Pa., and Gunther hails from St. Louis, Mo.

**PRETTY GIRL PUFFED CIGAR.**

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The unusual sight of a handsome young lady puffing vigorously at a cigar attracted general attention the other day at Locust Point, Baltimore, Md. She was one of the passengers on the North German steamer Crefeld, which arrived from Bremen. In the young

**RICH AND RARE**

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lady's trunk was a box containing 100 cigars of the finest German brand. When the Custom House officials detected them she was informed that tariff would have to be paid on the "stogies," as they were not for her own use. She insisted that they were, but this the officers refused to believe unless she would smoke one.

With that determination characteristic of her race she took one from the box, and, securing the services of one of the bystanders to get it lit, proceeded to puff vigorously. Volumes of smoke proceeded from her rosy lips at first, but after a time the puffs were shorter, and the officials, fearing the worst, permitted her to stop before she became sick. She did not have to pay the duty. Dayton, O., is the destination of the fair smoker. She is going to join relatives, and the cigars were intended as a present to her father, who has not had an opportunity to smoke a genuine German stogie for several years. The officials in charge declined to give her name. She left for Dayton immediately afterward.

**HE LIKES TO KEEP POSTED.**

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Oct. 5, 1899.

RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: Enclosed please find ten cents for which please send me one "Police Gazette Annual." I am a great admirer of your paper and always keep it in my barber shop—like to keep posted on sporting events. Yours truly,

CHAR. H. BELL.

**LILLIAN WASHBURN.**

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

One of the best known young women burlesquers is Lillian Washburn, who is presented on another page as "Pocahontas" with Frank B. Carr's Indian Maidens Company. She is not only clever but handsome and a popular favorite.

**WILLIAM H. DALY.**

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Wm. H. Daly, proprietor of the Eagle Music Hall, corner Keap and Grand streets, Brooklyn, has a fine music hall decorated with the photographs of many professional people. In the centre of one of the groups is the fine supplement photograph of Richard K. Fox.

# CAPTAIN KILLED,

HIS BODY MUTILATED AND HIS

## SLOOP AFIRE

Fearful Tragedy On the Dream, Off the Maryland Shore.

ARMS AND HEAD ARE MISSING

Crime Believed to Have Been For the Purpose of Robbery.

The oyster sloop Dream, of St. Michaels, Md., wrapped in flames, drifted into Rock Creek on the eastern shore the other morning. The inhabitants of the place were very much excited, but the police were not notified until the following morning.

The sloop left Baltimore for her home port with a cargo of shingles.

After the fire had been extinguished portions of a white man's body were found. They had evidently been dismembered with a hatchet or axe and the boat set afire. They are supposed to be the remains of Capt. Oliver Caulk, of St. Michaels, master of the boat.

Frank Collier, a colored deck hand, of Queen Anne's County, who had sailed for years with him, was also missing, and is supposed to have shared his fate.

About \$300 which the captain is known to have collected as the price of a load of oysters he took to Baltimore is missing.

The head and arms of Capt. Caulk were missing and had evidently been cut off. Near by lay a hatchet. The yawl-boat was missing from the davits.

The local authorities took the charred trunk of the captain and found other bones, but no money. Everything about the boat smelled of coal oil, even the rags adhering to the body being saturated. Just before the Dream left Baltimore a fairly dressed

young man about twenty-eight years of age went aboard her. He told Capt. Caulk he wanted to go to St. Michaels with him and the captain consented to take him as a passenger.

Capt. Frank Price, of the pungy Amella, of Rock Hall, who also sails with a single colored man as crew, says that about 2 o'clock in the morning, while his boat was on her way to Baltimore from Rock Hall, she became enveloped in a dense fog off Sparrow's Point. He was keeping a bright lookout, when suddenly a small skiff rowed by one man loomed up alongside. The man tied the painter of the boat to one of the pungy's stern davits and scrambled aboard. He said he was captain on an oyster boat which had been run down and sunk a few hours previous by a steamer in the fog. He said the colored man he carried with him had probably drowned. He did not give his name nor that of his boat, and when asked further particulars he seemed greatly excited and became reticent. His excitement Capt. Price thought was due to his misfortune in losing his vessel and the captain said no more to him.

When the boat reached Pratt street wharf, Baltimore, the stranger thanking Capt. Price for his kindness, jumped ashore almost before the lines were made fast, and hurried away. Capt. Price then remembered about the yawl boat and went aft to look for it. It was gone and had evidently been cut adrift.

The police theory is that the colored man had been caught unawares and knocked overboard by the mysterious passenger, who then went below and killed the captain.

The police arrested a man who practically admitted that he is the mysterious passenger who made the trip with Capt. Caulk on the Dream. They also secured evidence which makes them confident that they will be able to fasten the crime on him. The prisoner hails from St. Michaels, which was the home of Capt. Caulk, and was cognizant of the fact that the captain had money after he had sold his oysters in Baltimore.

The prisoner was located in a saloon frequented by oystermen and sailors. He had been spending money quite freely during the afternoon and was drunk when arrested. His arrest sobered him up considerably and at first he refused to speak. After he had been in the sweatbox he admitted that he had sailed with Capt. Caulk on the Dream on Saturday and had gone away in the yawl. He denied having had any trouble with the captain or his assistant, and said he knew nothing of the tragedy. His trousers were stained with what the officers believe is blood, and blood-stained articles were found upon him.

**WILLIAM H. WOODS.**

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Wm. H. Woods is the proprietor of a popular sporting resort at 236 West Sixty-second street, New York city. He is a great admirer of the fist game and never misses a bout at the local clubs. He is the manager of "Bill" Hanrahan and "Johnny" Burns, who won the A. A. U. championships in the 135 and 122-pound classes. They have embarked in professional pugilism and Mr. Woods has \$300 posted with the sporting editor of the POLICE GAZETTE to be used for forfeits for matches and side wagers.

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# RAH! RAH!! THE CUP IS OURS

## Columbia Sails Away From Shamrock in Stiff Winds and Wins the Race.

### THREE CONSECUTIVE VICTORIES

#### Sir Thomas Lipton says his Yacht was Fairly Treated but Will Try Again.

America's Cup, emblematic of the yachting supremacy of the world, is ours, and another triumph has been scored for Yankee ingenuity and skill as yacht designers, yacht builders and yacht sailors. Columbia, the Yankee syndicate's famous sloop, won three consecutive victories over Sir Thomas Lipton's Shamrock and demonstrated beyond all question her superiority. After many exasperating delays, caused by fickle elements, the final race was sailed on Friday last under more satisfactory conditions than prevailed on the two previous occasions when a decision was reached. The breeze was a spanking one and well calculated to test the sailing capacity of the white-winged flyers.

The hearts of yachtsmen were joyous, for the strong wind from the northeast was blowing at about twenty-three miles an hour and gave every indication of increasing rather than diminishing.

The ocean was lashed to whiteness by the breezes, and as the yachts got away their huge sails seemed full to bursting.

Promptness marked the racing yachts Columbia and Shamrock in their contest Friday. The Irish sloop got across the line thirty-four seconds after the starting gun was fired at 11 o'clock, while Columbia got away a minute later.

The rivals went straight before the wind on the first leg of the course to the southwest down the Jersey coast.

The green boat's balloon jib was quickly set and drew well. Ten minutes after the start she was well ahead of the American boat, but it was only the lead that she had gained in getting first across the line.

Shamrock maintained her lead until just before the turning point was reached, when Columbia, after a gallant up-hill struggle, took the lead from Shamrock and scudded away for home.

The Yankee yacht increased her lead on the beat back until at 1 o'clock she led the Irish boat by nearly half a mile.

The beat back home was rendered easier by the freshening wind. The breeze held steady, and the course was dead to windward, with no favoring slants of air.

It was a true test of the boats, with no favoring slants of air to give luck a chance. Both got the same breeze all the way. Six miles away from home Columbia was a mile ahead and from then on to the end the race resolved itself into a mere procession, and the American boat crossed the line at 2:40:10, fully a mile ahead.

The first successful race was sailed on Oct. 16, and won in commanding style by Columbia.

The course was almost due east, and as the wind was from the sea, the first leg was to be a beat to windward. The two yachts started on a starboard tack toward the Long Island shore, and they had not been gone a minute before it was seen that it was a race for blood. Here was no loitering and sauntering toward the goal.

It was 11:01:03 when the Shamrock went over the line, and the Columbia followed just three seconds after. By 11:15 the Columbia had gained a strong lead and when the Shamrock went on the port tack about this time it was seen that she passed under the Columbia's stern and that the American boat was to windward and in the lead.

By 11:35 the boats came about on the starboard tack again and then the jubilation on board the excursion steamers broke out without restraint. The Columbia was a quarter of a mile in the lead and an eighth of a mile to windward. The Shamrock seemed to be dragging a bucket astern. She failed to equal her rival in the very points she was supposed to be strongest in. She could not point nearly so close into the wind and her much praised canvas showed up poorly.

About 11:45, Hogarth, finding that he was beaten unless he could work through Columbia's lead, tried several sharp tricks, but failed. He tacked sharply and went about under the Columbia's stern. Barr followed him immediately. Then inside of a minute Hogarth went about again, followed like a shadow by the American boat.

For ten minutes this was kept up and every trick was taken by the skipper of the American boat. When they finally settled down to straight sailing on the starboard tack the Columbia had gained three-quarters of a mile.

At 1:25 the guideboat started back on the other leg and the following fleet bunched up and waited for the spectacle at the turn. The Shamrock at this time was in plain sight, wearily scuttling along like a tired dog, while the Columbia was a ghost in the mist, well up toward the mark. Her long nose was pointing for it like a hound scenting a rabbit, and every moment drew nearer to it.

At 1:48:19 the Columbia came around the buoy, and almost immediately her spinnaker boom was run out-

board and she prepared for the run home. The Shamrock didn't get around the outer buoy until 9 minutes and 57 seconds later.

Finally both yachts were on the homeward run, the Columbia well up toward the guideboat, the Shamrock a mere white blur in the mist that hung hazily off to seaward. Like a pair of scared jack rabbits they scampered homeward, but the green hulled racer never for a moment succeeded in cutting down the lead the Yankee boat had piled up in the beat to windward.

• Straight for the open water between the two marking

boards that the Columbia's managers had no alternative but to go over the course is shown by the following agreement, which was signed on Sept. 27:

"Inasmuch as we are of the opinion that the America's Cup races are no less a test of the strength of construction of the competing vessels than of their sailing qualities, and it is deemed advisable to avoid the embarrassment in which a vessel finds herself when called upon to decide whether to withdraw from a race upon the occurrence of an accident disabling her competitor, it is agreed that in the race between the Shamrock and the Columbia each yacht shall stand by the



TOPMAST OF SHAMROCK CAME DOWN.

Accident to the Challenger which Enabled Columbia to Win the Second Race.

ships came the great, white, birdlike racer, skimming scornfully across the foaming water, her great white drapery standing stiffly out, like a frozen mass of snowflakes. Before her the same vast circle that had awaited her at the turning buoy, the excursion steamers sending aloft huge columns of black smoke to mingle with and become part of the foggy mist that hung over the sea, the long, slender yachts weaving in and out among each other like great dragon flies.

Past the lights she swung the valiant defender of the cup, her defeated rival almost invisible astern.

The second race of the series, sailed on Oct. 17, was unfortunately marred by an accident to Shamrock, which compelled her to abandon the contest.

Columbia, under the rules, kept on to complete the course. She sailed magnificently, rounding the first mark at 12:39, the second at 1:33, and reaching the finishing line at 2:37, having covered the 30-mile course (a triangle of 10-mile legs) in the fast time of 3 hours 37 minutes.

The race was started promptly on time in a ten to twelve knot breeze, and everything looked propitious for a splendid contest. The yachts kept at it, nip and tuck, for twenty-five minutes on a beat to windward. Suddenly at 11:25 o'clock Shamrock's topmast snapped and her whole top-hammer carried away. It was said on the Shamrock afterward that a topmast stay had parted, and the spar was unable to withstand the sudden jerk and strain of the big club topsails.

#### DADDY OF 'EM ALL

George Dixon, champion featherweight fighter of the world. Read his life and battles in "Colored Champions." Newly revised and up-to-date. Handsomely illustrated. Price 25 cents. RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

consequences of any accident happening to her, and that the uninjured vessel shall sail out the race.

"THOMAS J. LIPTON,

"C. OLIVER ISLEIN."

At the time of the accident to the Shamrock the Columbia had a lead of at least an eighth of a mile. The two yachts had been sailing for twenty-five minutes on the ten-mile leg to windward and in a freshening ten-mile blow. The cup defender had proved as conclusively as she did the day previous that she could beat the Shamrock in windward work with a respectable breeze. It was really the first good blow that the yachts had experienced, and it found the Irish cup hunter not tuned up to the pitch that her supporters had imagined. The clubtopmast went down in a heap, dropping in a trice, and the Shamrock was hopelessly crippled. The big kite carried away clean as a whistle with all its rigging and spars.

After placing two races of the international series to her credit, it was confidently expected that the effort made last Thursday would result in Columbia's favor and determine our possession of the America's cup for another period more or less remote, but again the wind played pranks with the yachts and died out at a critical time, when the contenders were five miles away from the finishing line, with the American yacht ahead in the weather position. It was obvious then that the race could not be sailed within the prescribed limit of five and one-half hours, so the committee notified the sailingmasters on Columbia and Shamrock, and the effort was abandoned.

Only the failure of the wind saved Shamrock from a defeat more stinging than on Monday. She was beaten on the run to the outer mark and on the leg home.

## CHALLENGES FROM ASPIRING SPORTS

If You Want a Match Send Your Def to the "Police Gazette."

DEPENDS UPON YOUR WRESTLING ABILITIES.  
DEAR SIR—I am a wrestler and would like to have my photograph appear in the POLICE GAZETTE. How can I have it done and what will it cost me.  
T. C. Oconto, Wis.

#### MILLER ACCEPTS.

SPORTING EDITOR—In answer to challenge of Mr. Felicio which appeared in the POLICE GAZETTE recently, I desire to say that I am ready to meet him in a shaving contest and will make side bet of \$200 on the result.  
CHARLES MILLER,  
251 Metropolitan avenue,  
Borough of Brooklyn.

#### CHANCE FOR YOUNG McGOVERN.

SPORTING EDITOR—Kindly state in your challenge column that "Kid" Murphy of New York is open to box any 60-pound boy in the world. He has defeated "Phil" McGovern, a brother of "Terry" McGovern, the bantam champion, and is willing to give McGovern another chance. Any communications addressed to Jas. McCusker, 341 Pearl street, New York, will receive prompt attention.

#### ANOTHER GO-AS-YOU-PLEASE STRUGGLE.

Prof. Wm. Clark, Nineteenth and Pine streets, St. Louis, Mo., intends putting on a six-day race for pedestrians, with other attractions, Christmas week. Entry blanks are now open. Address, Wm. Clark, Nineteenth and Pine streets, St. Louis, Mo.  
Events are not confined to pedestrians. Any other attraction can be conducted. Yours truly,  
PROF. WM. CLARK.

#### "WINONA KID" WANTS TO FIGHT.

DEAR SIR—Thomas B. Wright, manager of the "Winona Kid," "Tommy" Preston, is willing to match his man against any of the 118-pound fighters of his class for any sum as high as \$200. His manager, Thomas Wright, can be called upon or addressed any time at 488 Gates avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. I remain yours truly,  
THOMAS B. WRIGHT.  
Send all letters to 488 Gates avenue in care of Howard H. Gardiner.

#### KROEGEL CAN GET ACTION.

DEAR SIR—I just noticed in your last issue of the GAZETTE that my challenge of a few days ago was accepted by a man by the name of Griffin or Kroegel of Jersey City if I meant business. Now if the gentleman who accepted my challenge means business I will furnish him with a free ticket one way and just as soon as he gets in Ithaca I will at once arrange a match with him that I think will be quite satisfactory to Mr. Kroegel.  
PROF. "BILLY" MCCARTHY,  
Matchmaker of the Imperial A. C.,  
Ithaca, N. Y.

#### HAS A GOOD RECORD.

DEAR SIR—I am willing to meet any 118-pound man in the business. I have met some of the best men, such as "Jack" Richie, a fifteen-round draw, and defeated Harry Jones, three rounds; "Jimmie" Murphy, three rounds; "Jimmie" Kennard, "St. Paul Kid," fifteen rounds, and also have defeated thirty more through the West. My last fight was with "Tom" Scott and "Jimmie" Kelley. I defeated both of them in three rounds.  
"ANDY" KING,  
Featherweight Champion Northwest,  
Anaconda, Mont.

#### KENNEY AND THE TOP-NOTCHERS.

DEAR SIR—Young Kenney, champion lightweight of the West, has been matched to meet Ed. Bride of Hartford, Conn., for 20 rounds on Oct. 30. While East I would like to arrange a match with any of your crack Eastern lightweights. Kenney can make 135 pounds easily, but for the purpose of obtaining a match I am willing to concede a couple of pounds. The following men are preferred: "Kid" McPartland, "Spike" Sullivan, "Kid" Lavigne, George McFadden, "Doll" Hawkins, "Spider" Kelly, "Tim" Kerns or Frank Krue.

Trusting to be able to arrange a few matches before we return, I am yours respectfully,  
CHRIS MILLAR, Chicago.

#### "JOE" BURNS IS WANTED.

DEAR SIR—I am extremely desirous of ascertaining the address of an Englishman named Joseph Burns. It is possible that you may have his address in your office, or he may be known to some of your force. He is known as "Joe" Burns, he was the winner of the international wrestling contest that took place at Providence, R. I., Jan. 30, 1895. His name has been seen in your GAZETTE many times. He held the championship in the lightweight wrestling class for seven years. The last time he was heard from was at the Empire Theatre in St. Louis.

I trust that you will aid me in this matter as it is of considerable importance to Mr. Burns that he be communicated with at once. Thanking you in advance for your favors. Respectfully yours,  
FRANK WILBY,  
480 Pulliam Street, Atlanta, Ga.

#### FLAHERTY DEFEATED HOGAN.

Martin Flaherty, of Worcester, Mass., got the decision over "Tommy" Hogan in their twenty-round go at St. Louis on Oct. 10, the event being the feature of the first entertainment given under the auspices of the New St. Louis Athletic Club. It was a fast and pretty fight.

#### HANDY REFERENCE BOOKS

The best sporting Hand Books, Cocker's Guide, Dog Pit, Bowler's Guide, Card Player and "Police Gazette" Standard Sporting Rules. Elegant illustrations. Sold by all newsdealers or mailed to any address on receipt of 25 cents each.





THEY FOUGHT IN COURT.

A PAIR OF STURDY AMAZONIANS PUT UP A FIERCE CONTEST DURING A TRIAL AT WILKESBARRE, PA.



PRETTY GIRL PUFFED CIGAR.

DID IT AT BALTIMORE TO CONVINCE THE CUSTOMS OFFICERS THAT SHE WAS NOT A SMUGGLER.





FAIR LAUNDRESSES IN A RACE.  
ATHLETIC YOUNG WOMEN OF PLAINFIELD, N. J., POUND PEDALS IN A HOT BICYCLE  
ROAD RACE FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE COUNTY.



## OUR CORRESPONDENTS' COLUMN

IS THE MOST RELIABLE MEDIUM FOR  
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We Cheerfully Furnish Replies to Our Readers---No Reflection Upon Your Intelligence to Ask Questions---We Like to Hear From You.

A. J. HANNA, Zanesville, O.—Goshen wins.  
J. W. B., Rochester, Pa.—Write to the governor of the hospital at Chattanooga, Tenn.  
A. B. C., New York.—What was "Jack" Dempsey's right name?  
.....His name was Kelly.  
S. W., Lorain, O.—Did "Jim" Corbett ever draw the color line?  
.....No, he fought Jackson.  
Concord, N. H.—Was John L. Sullivan ever champion of the world?  
.....He never was.  
Schenck, Dayton, O.—A bet is that George Dixon is over 80 years old?  
.....Born July 29, 1879.  
A. J. C., Stevens Point, Wis.—How many rounds did Sullivan and Kilrain fight?  
.....Seventy-five rounds.  
Reading, New York.—Did Thomas Sharkey knock Peter Maher down in their fight of seven rounds, June 9, 1897?  
.....Yes.  
J. J. M., Owen Sound, Ont.—I have bet that John L. Sullivan never held the championship of the world?  
.....He never did.  
S. W. K., Wichita, Kan.—In four-handed euchre, A, B, C and D; A deals; B passes; C, A's partner, assists. Can A play it alone?  
.....No.  
A. A., Brooklyn.—How many times have "Pinkie" Evans and Casper Leon fought?  
.....Twice. Leon received decision on both occasions.  
H. T., Easton, Pa.—How many times have Dixon and Santory fought and what decisions?  
.....Three times. Dixon won twice and fought a draw.  
A. M. L., New York.—Who is the heaviest hitter in the pugilistic ring?  
.....There has never been a test. Maher is believed to be the hardest puncher.  
A. L., French Mt., N. Y.—In a game of four-handed euchre, can the dealer's partner assist or order the trump up without playing hand alone?  
.....No.  
J. H. L., Hickory, Wis.—Give me address of the leading wholesale druggist of New York city?  
.....McKesson & Robbins, Fulton street, New York city.  
Ralph, Batavia, N. Y.—In a game of double Pedro of 53 points, A is 44 and B is 51 points; A gives 8, and makes his round; B makes low. Who wins?  
.....B.  
L. M., Fort Wadsworth, N. Y.—Give me the record of bouts won and lost by James Brophy, of New York?  
.....His record, if he has one, has never been compiled.  
K. D. G., Ogden, Ill.—Race is scheduled for repeat; one horse distanced all rest in first heat; was this run in a dash?  
.....No. Simply won the race in one heat.  
F. J. D., Bayonne.—A and B play a game of ginocchio; B takes a trick, melds out and claims game; A says he cannot do it; B says he can. Who is right?  
.....B wins.  
C. and J., Decatur, Ill.—State whether "Jim" Hall fought Pritchard in England before he fought Fitzsimmons in New Orleans?  
.....Yes, six months before.  
F. R., Detroit, Mich.—If two playing sixty-six, and each get 65 points, is it a rule for the player that makes the next points to score an extra point for the tie?  
.....No.  
B. H., New York.—Regarding the Jeffries-Sharkey bout in France, I want to know whether it was a draw or whether Jeffries got the decision?  
.....Jeffries got the decision.  
S. B. S.—A calls a safety shot and plays; his cue ball is frozen, and in playing he fails to either send his cue ball, or any ball, to cushion. Is it a scratch or not?  
.....Scratch.  
W. O. K., Grand Rapids, Mich.—A game of pitch ten points; A has one point to go; B has one point to go; A bids three and makes high, jack and game; B has low. Who wins?  
.....A wins.  
W. W., New York.—Inform me if the Coney Island A. C. has on sale the tickets for the Sharkey and Jeffries go, also the price?  
.....Yes; \$5, \$10, \$15, \$20 and \$25. We do not answer by mail.  
A. and B., Providence, R. I.—A and B play auction pitch; A bids two and buys for two; plays ten-spot, card touching board but still in fingers; can A withdraw ten-spot and play ace of same suit?  
.....Yes.  
Reader.—Did Freeman of the Washington National League Club, in a game of baseball at Washington Park, Brooklyn, knock the ball from home plate over the right field fence?  
.....Yes; Saturday, Sep. 23, 1899.  
R. F. C., Franklin, Mass.—A holds four aces and a king; B holds king, queen, jack, ten and nine of clubs, a straight flush. Who wins?  
.....The straight flush wins; beats four aces. If straights are not played the four wins.  
F. J. H., Taunton, Mass.—Who is supposed to be the best 185-pound catch-as-catch-can wrestler in America?  
.....Kelly, of Waterbury, Conn., is about the best in the East. Send 25 cents to this office for book on wrestling.  
E. D. L., Ogden, Ill.—A opens a jack-pot and shows two aces and turns over three cards face down; B bets A that he has to show his whole hand, face up. Who wins?  
.....He has to show his full hand, if it is called for.  
J. O. H., Denver, Col.—A bet is posted on whether "Mysterious Billy" Smith and "Spider" Kelly ever fought?  
.....Yes; they fought at the California Athletic Club and Kelly was defeated in five rounds. Kelly himself is authority for this.  
J. O. H., Whitinsville, Mass.—A man born in Ireland, and then comes to America and lives here. What would you call him, an Irish-American or Irish? Born here, of Irish parents, what would you call him?  
.....Irish. 2. Irish-American.  
C. M., Cape Town.—What is the latest age record of a boxer starting professionally and afterward becoming famous as a champion middle or heavyweight? Was it "Jem" Smith, of England?  
.....There is no authentic information to be had on that subject.  
G. H., Ely, Minn.—Is "Australian Jim" Ryan, where a letter would reach "Paddy" Purcell?  
.....1. You did not inclose stamps. 2. No. They are two different individuals. 3. He has a saloon in Joplin, Mo.  
Reader, Los Angeles, Cal.—A bet M that Corbett fouled Mitchell when they fought and also bet that referee offered Mitchell the fight. Who wins?  
.....The referee did not recognize any foul and his ruling is the only one that is recognized. He did not offer the fight to Mitchell on a foul.  
Schreiber, Louisville, Ky.—State why Seventh regiment was hired by the people of New York in Dewey parade. Is "Sam" T. Jack dead? What has become of John W. Isham's Oriental American company?  
.....1. Because of the refusal of its officers to participate in the late Spanish-American war. 2. Yes. 3. On the road.  
C. N. & Co., Silver City, N. M.—Two of us playing pitch. I have nine points, and am dealing, or rather bidding, and give two, have made jack and still hold deuce; I make my points; my oppo-

nent has nine points; holds the ace of trump; he claims that he goes out first; I claim that I go out first because I bid, though I held low jack.  
.....You lose.  
J. B.—Five-handed game; number 3 and 4 tie; No. 3 makes 4 balls in the next game, No. 3 has 4 balls, No. 5 has 3 balls; No. 4 is shooting and has two balls. There are two balls on the table; No. 4 names his shot and makes both balls. As the third ball would have been pool, does he beat his tie man or not?  
.....Yes, he beats the tie man.  
P. B. H., Red Oak, Ia.—A, B and C are playing auction pitch; A bids two and makes high and ties C for game, who is dealing; does the bidder get the game or not? In draw poker where you are playing straight where you use the joker as an ace in flushes and with aces, does the joker count as a royal flush with the following: joker, king, queen, jack and ten of the following suit?  
.....1. Yes. 2. Yes.  
F. K., Chicago, Ill.—In case of a fly ball being knocked to a player and he has to run a good distance for it and the ball lands into his hands and he drops it, is that counted an error? When

the outside money; B claims that A cannot take down his outside ace?  
.....He can.

F. O. K.—In a game of pool between A and B, A, in taking aim, touches one ball with tip of cue, and while in the act of shooting B calls foul; A makes the shot, then leaves decision of foul to referee. Referee decides against A, when ball is spotted; then B says A can't shoot after he claims foul; he did not say that A was not allowed to shoot; A replied before any ball was made that when B claimed foul his arm was in motion, and he could not but shoot, and the very fact that he did shoot was proof that he could.....He had the right to shoot.

F. W. W., Albany, Ga.—Game of Jack pot poker, five-handed; A opens; B, C and D stay, E deals; A, the opener, draws one card and turns up a jack on the table, but when asked if he opened on jacks and split, refuses to answer, but leaves card exposed until turned down by E, who accompanies it with the remark, "You know what he is doing." B says once that he has drawn for flush or straight, bets with pair aces and is called by D, who in turn is called by opener, who shows down two pair. Does the opener or D, who holds pair kings, win? We counted that the opener, turning up jack, declares a split, and his refusal to answer the question kills his hand unless he turns the jack face downward. To whom does the pot belong?  
.....To opener.

### JOE McAULIFFE'S BROTHER KILLED

In an altercation which occurred in San Francisco on Oct. 9, Frank McAuliffe, a pugilist, and brother of "Joe" McAuliffe, also a pugilist, was shot and almost instantly killed by Frank Mitchell, a grocer. The altercation began over an unpaid bill and the striking of the grocer by the pugilist. As Mitchell ran to his store and armed himself he was followed by the McAuliffes. When he emerged and saw the brothers he warned them not to advance. They paid no attention to this, and Mitchell fired, with the result stated.

### "TOMMY" WHITE GETS A DRAW.

At Cincinnati, Ohio, on Oct. 2, a fifteen-round fight took place between "Tommy" White, of Chicago, and "Kid" Ashe (negro) of Cincinnati. It was a lively contest and nearly even at the end of the fifteenth round. The referee pronounced it a draw.

### RAEDY WAS EASY FOR CREEDON. Knocked Him Out in the Eighth Round of a Slow Fight.

A left hand to the ribs and a rip up to the jaw with the right at close quarters knocked "Pat" Raedy of Washington out, and "Dan" Creedon was proclaimed the winner of an interesting battle of eight rounds which occurred at the Broadway Athletic Club, New York, on Oct. 17. Raedy has long been looked upon as a possible aspirant for middleweight championship honors, but he

## OWEN ZIEGLER'S GREAT FIGHT AGAINST "KID" M'PARTLAND

Lost the Decision but Made  
Friends by His Gameness.

MAC BROKE HIS LEFT HAND.

Battle Lasted Twenty-five Rounds and  
Was Lively All the Way Through.

It doesn't often happen that fighters, like wine, improve with age. Usually age cripples their resources and leaves them without much vitality, weak and incapable, but Owen Ziegler put up a fight against "Kid" McPartland at the Broadway Athletic Club on Oct. 13, which was indubitably the best he ever fought during his entire fistic career, extending over a period of ten years. He didn't win and McPartland gained the decision on points by a very close margin; but this fact reflected no discredit upon the Philadelphian, for he proved beyond all doubt that he is a better fighter to-day than he ever was in his life, and may be depended upon to be a factor in fistic affairs for a long time to come. The bout was fierce all the way, with McPartland the aggressor at the start. For nine rounds he used his noted left in remarkable fashion; jabbing, swinging and lashing it across Ziegler's body and face, with rapidity and precision. The good work of the "Kid" began to wane in the ninth round, because of an injury to his hand, and Ziegler, who was badly battered about the face, but appeared strong, took a big hand in the affair. He became accustomed to the "Kid's" clever left, and blocked and ducked so well that the New Yorker was utterly unable to land the much vaunted member in the closing.

Both men were cautious at the opening of the fight and during the first round only one good blow, a hard right to the jaw by Ziegler, was landed. The Bath Beach man was strong and aggressive and showed a desire to cut the pace, but McPartland was shifty and glided safely away from many vicious lunges. Ziegler rushed great deal in the third, but McPartland got his wonderful left in working order, and made the face a target.

The New Yorker used his left hand well in the fourth, and when the round ended Ziegler's lips were puffed twice their natural size. Ziegler was strong, and never declined a mix-up, but he was unable to get away from the "Kid's" wicked left, and by the time the seventh round had rolled around his face was in bad shape. It was all McPartland's at that time, and when the ninth opened Ziegler's mother wouldn't have recognized him.

The bombardment apparently had no effect upon Ziegler's strength, for he opened the round with a rush that carried McPartland to the ropes. Ziegler worked the left to the wind, and then threw over a hard right to the jaw. The "Kid" used his left to get away, but he was on the defensive at the close.

Ziegler, encouraged by his work in the preceding round, made the tenth a hot one, too, and McPartland began to show signs of tiring. Ziegler kept plugging away, using both hands and body and head and gaining an advantage. McPartland's face began to show signs of the punishment, and although he fought back hard with his right, for his left hand was almost completely shattered, he was unable to make any headway.

As the fight continued the betting men who had made McPartland, a big favorite, became wary, and the prices dropped from 2 to 1 to even money.

When the men took their corners at the final bell the crowd heartily cheered the great fight that Ziegler made. He had proved himself to be a good man, and it was expected that he would get a draw. Announcer Harvey informed the spectators that the referee had decided in favor of McPartland on points. When the Philadelphia's admirers realized that he had not been given the verdict, hisses and catcalls swept through the building.

The preliminary was a scheduled twelve-round bout at 135 pounds, between "Chip" Morrison, of Cincinnati, and "Tim" McDermott, of Jersey City. The men put up an even fight until the ninth round, when Morrison sent his opponent down four times with right swings on the back of the head. McDermott went to the floor repeatedly in the tenth, but hugged often enough to last. Less than a moment after the opening Morrison banged McDermott on the neck and the fight was over.

### "SOLLY" SMITH LOST ON A FOUL. John Quinn's Decision Did Not Please most of the Spectators.

"Solly" Smith came back to New York the other day from Pittsburgh very much chagrined over his defeat by "Jack" McClelland on Oct. 3. The fight was scheduled to go twenty rounds, but in the sixth Referee John Quinn gave the decision to McClelland on a foul. When the announcement was made it was greeted by mingled hisses and cheers from the 1,500 spectators. Some called it a fake, but Quinn said Smith hit McClelland while in a clinch.

Smith claimed that he had broken his wrist in the second round, and one of his seconds said the foul was made to end the fight. If Smith's wrist was really broken, he did good work later, for in the third round he felled McClelland twice with hard punches.

The second time down "Jack" took the full time limit before getting to his feet. The contest was about an even thing up to the third round, which was decidedly Smith's. In the fourth round McClelland had a shade the better of it, and in the fifth he held his own.

The fight was stopped shortly after the sixth round had commenced. The result every way was a disappointment to the crowd.

### DIXON OUTPOINTED CALLAHAN. Only Boxed Six Rounds and Battle Was Fast and Good.

George Dixon, who is already in training for his bout with "Will" Curley, an English aspirant for championship honors, left his work at New Dorp, S. I., last Friday to go over to Philadelphia to tackle "Tim" Callahan, a local champion, in a six-round encounter. Dixon didn't try to do any more than outpoint his adversary, and the latter in consequence "stayed" through the prescribed number of rounds. This rather inspired the belief in the minds of many that Little Chocolate has lost much of the speed that has characterized his more important fistic encounters. However, the bout was a good one and full of action. Dixon did most of the leading in the early rounds, but "Tim" was generally there with a counter, so that the most effective work is credited to the local man.

The last three rounds were particularly lively and both boys were always on the jump. There was a deal of fighting in the fifth and sixth rounds. Dixon swung repeatedly for Callahan's head, but the latter always managed to get inside. Neither had any decided advantage at the end, though Callahan appeared more tired than his opponent.

### COMEDY AND TRAGEDY

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WM. H. WOODS.

New York City Sporting Man and Saloon Keeper and a Patron of Pugilism.

there is a ball knocked to a player and he makes an error on it does it count a hit for the man that hit the ball?  
.....1. Depends altogether upon circumstances and the judgment of the scorer. 2. It counts an error not a hit.

J. H. M., Hartford, Conn.—A bet that Fitzsimmons knocked out Maher twice; B bets that he did not knock him out twice, that he only knocked him out once; B admits that Fitzsimmons won from Maher twice, but that he did not knock him out on both occasions? Is Peter Maher considered the hardest hitter in the ring to-day?  
.....1. In the first fight Maher's seconds threw up the sponge. In the second Maher was knocked out. 2. Yes.

G. W. S., Palmto, Fla.—Where is "Jack" McAuliffe? What is the cheapest fare to Johannesburg, South Africa, from New York city? How long will it take to go there from New York city? Is that a good country for a clog, jig and song and dance man to make money? Would it be a good place to raise vegetables?  
.....1. In New York city. 2. About \$100. 3. About five weeks. 4. Yes, talent is always in demand. 5. It is a good farming country.

J. P. N., Baker City, Ore.—A and B are playing casino, 21 points; A has 17 points; B has 16 points; B deals and A makes four aces and calls himself out; B claims that he must play the deal out and that cards, spades, big and little casino goes out first. Who is right? Is there any such thing in any stage of the game where cards, spades, big and little casino counts out first ahead of natural points? Suppose A has 30 points and his opponent 10; has A got to play the deal out to count his one point?  
.....1. A wins. 2. No. 3. No.

Schreiber, Berlin, Wis.—A and B are playing poker; a jack pot was opened by A; B stays; the rest pass out; A, on looking over his hand, says, "I have overlooked my hand, but will draw cards," and calls for three cards and makes three sixes; B draws one card and does not fill his hand; A then bets \$1.50; B then lays his hand down and spreads out a four flush; A then says he will not take down the pot as he did not have openers, but proceeds to take down

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hardly showed quality enough in his fight with Creedon to warrant his participating in anything more exciting than a preliminary bout. It was his first fight in the Metropolis, and judging from the fact that he failed to arouse any great deal of enthusiasm the matchmakers of the various clubs will hardly fall out with each other in their efforts to secure his services.

They fought at catch weights and were billed to go twenty rounds. Creedon, though not looking in the best of condition, had no trouble in beating his man, and, after two rounds of fighting, in which Raedy displayed some cleverness and hitting power, it was a foregone conclusion that the Australian would be the winner. He might have finished his job in the fourth round had not Raedy taken refuge on the floor so often without being hit, thereby saving considerable time. As it was, Raedy reached his man, and sometimes with considerable force, although he never seemed to have near an even chance.

"Whitey" Lester, of Philadelphia, and Bob Dwyer, of New York, were scheduled to go ten rounds at 135 pounds in the preliminary. It ended in a free fight in the sixth round. Lester had done all of the fair fighting up to this time, while Dwyer distinguished himself with acrobatic stunts over his opponent's head. In the sixth round they came to a clinch in a corner. Dwyer refused to break and the referee separated the men and promptly disqualified the New Yorker. At this announcement Dwyer rushed across the ring and assaulted the Philadelphia in earnest. It required the efforts of all the seconds to pull the men apart. The police took a hand in the matter and ordered Dwyer out of the ring.

### FIGHTER'S HANDS ABLAZE. Peculiar Accident Which Broke Up a Prize Ring Battle.

From Kokomo, Ind., comes a story of a peculiar accident which broke up a ten-round fight which was scheduled to take place there on Oct. 13 between "Kid" Hennessy, of Kokomo, and the "Windfall Giant," "Jim" Saunders. An hour before the bout Hennessy had his hands swathed in cotton and ether to draw the soreness out. Without thinking of the possibility he struck a match to light a cigarette, and both hands and arms were instantly ablaze. He was terribly burned, the flesh to the elbows being literally roasted to a crisp.



# FIGHT POSTPONED TO NOV. 3

## Jeffries Injures His Arm and Sharkey Waives Forfeit and Agrees to the Later Date.

### FOR THE POLICE GAZETTE BELT.

#### Interesting Gossip About the Doings of the Big and Little Fighters Throughout the Country.

But for an unavoidable circumstance "Jim" Jeffries and "Tom" Sharkey would be resting up today preparatory to their struggle for championship honors which was "carded" for to-morrow at Coney Island, but an accident to the big Californian's arm has necessitated a postponement of one week, and the battle will be fought on Nov. 3 instead. This conclusion was only reached a few days ago after sundry conferences between "Billy" Brady and "Tom" O'Rourke, the respective managers of the men. The latter was disposed to take advantage of the situation and compel "Jeff" to either fight or forfeit, but he afterwards took a more reasonable view of things and magnanimously waived the forfeit clause and agreed to the postponement.

The accident occurred several days before any serious consideration was given to it. Jeffries was tossing the medicine ball, which weighs eight pounds, when he missed a catch from Roeder, the ball striking his left forearm. He paid little attention to the mishap until a few days later, when his forearm became quite painful, and it was decided to summon medical aid.

Dr. Harrison E. Griffin, of New York city, went to Jeffries' headquarters upon being summoned, and on his advice Jeffries came up to New York for consultation with Dr. Sayre, who is an expert on sprains. Dr. Sayre examined the arm very carefully and pronounced the injury to be a serious one and advised him not to fight on the date specified. He defined the injury as an inflammation of a synovial membrane—if you know what that is. It affects the elbow and is more or less painful in its character, but not serious or permanent. The only treatment needed is rest, and as the big fellow is doing no sparring, he will be all right to enter the ring on the deferred date.

When the news about "Jeff's" injury was first announced other reasons than the one given as the cause for wanting the date of the battle put off were hinted at. His condition was said to be not exactly what it should be in a man who was supposed to be somewhat advanced in his training for an important battle, and it was openly stated that the injured arm was only a subterfuge to gain time in which to fit himself better for the fight. I took the trouble to investigate matters for myself and found that on the contrary "Jeff" had been doing too much work, and was, if anything, trained down finer than he really should be. Instead of weighing 215 pounds, his best weight, he had allowed himself to go down as low as 205 pounds, and against the urgent advice of his trainer, "Billy" Delaney, he seemed intent on reducing still lower.

It is an unfortunate fact that there is some friction existing between Delaney and "Tommy" Ryan, the two men who are charged with the important work of fitting the champion for this fight. Delaney is in charge of the camp, but Ryan seems to have "Jeff's" confidence, and his suggestions regarding work, etc., are given more consideration than Delaney's. This lack of harmony is liable to militate against Jeffries being in the best of shape when he goes into the ring unless "Billy" Brady, who is the personification of shrewdness, takes a hand in the matter and adjusts the difficulty.

Meanwhile Sharkey, old boy, isn't wasting any precious moments in bickerings and quarrels with his people. He has charged himself with the supremely important task of being in condition to fight for the championship of the world when the auspicious moment arrives, and if all the trainers in the world were quarrelling over him he would pursue the even tenor of his way, adhering strictly to the routine of work, the effectiveness of which has already been demonstrated to his satisfaction. He is in superb condition and it would be folly and a waste of words to say more. Everybody who has seen him at his work has gone into ecstasies, and many who were skeptical on the subject of his chances of winning have become his most enthusiastic and ardent supporters.

Just to see him in a bruising fight with big "Bob" Armstrong is "worth the price of admission." No courtesies are asked for or expected on either side, and Sharkey says himself that some of the battles with Armstrong, when the latter is feeling good, are a darned sight harder than the one he expects Jeffries to give him. Sharkey is no longer the rough, slugging type of a fighter that he was when we first saw him in the East. He has acquired a lot of knowledge about the finer points of the boxer's art, and his execution will easily compare with that of any of the so-called clever men now before the public.

After backing and filling until it began to look as if there would be "nothing doing" between "Kid" McCoy and Peter Maher, matters have shaped around to a place where there is every indication that a fight will take place, and that, too, before the holidays. The Irishman has taken advantage of McCoy's

apparent indifference about meeting him to intimate in a manner not at all "clubby" that the latter was afraid. McCoy remained passive under the fire which reflected upon his courage until he ran about of Peter in front of the grand stand at the Morris Park race track one day last week and then proceeded to have an understanding on a business basis. The greeting between the two was cordial, but not particularly effusive, and the abruptness with which McCoy asked Peter if he was ready to make a match rather took the big Celt off his guard. The latter hummed and hawed about being matched with "Ed" Dunkhorst in

ing that those six-round Chicago affairs are of no more consequence than a golf game, and that training for them is unnecessary. The same mistake has been made by others, champions, too, notably McCoy, when he fought McCormick, and the result was an emphatic surprise at which the experts marveled.

I recall with what frequency a few years ago boxers of really first-class quality were wont to go over to Philadelphia and get "trimmed" in four-round bouts by local men of comparatively no experience. The secret of it was that the latter were always trained up to concert pitch to go a fast four rounds, while the



TIM MCGRATH, OF 'PRISCO.

Clever Young Trainer who is Preparing Tom Sharkey for the Big Fight.

Syracuse and hardly felt at liberty to talk business until that affair was over. McCoy handed him a hot one, however, when he said:

"I am willing to wait until after that fight, and what's more to make the match for \$2,000 or \$10,000 a side. If you don't want to fight me, all right; but I don't want you to be sending cards to the papers stating that I am afraid to fight you. I am ready to meet you or any man in the world. Brady is willing to give us a purse of \$20,000, and if you think you can beat me there is your chance to get the money. You claim I have been dodging a meeting with you for two years. Now you have the chance to fight me."

Peter could hardly stand for such an emphatic "call" as that and agreed to make the match, and the indications are that they will fight at Coney Island sometime in December for a purse of \$20,000.

"If Jeffries wants a postponement," said Sharkey, "it will be agreeable to me. I want to win the championship of the world, but I don't want to take it from a cripple. I want Jeffries to be in the best possible condition, so that in case I beat him, and I feel sure that I will do the trick, he will have no excuse to offer for his defeat."

Those are sentiments which touch the heart of every fair-minded sporting man.

Big "Joe" Kennedy hardly gratified my expectations when he fought Frank Childs the other night. Possibly he has fallen into the error of supposing that he is a champion.

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visiting "champ" invariably turned up hog fat and in many cases too much under the influence of sundry high balls to warrant their appearance at all. The same condition of affairs seems to prevail now in the Windy City and the consequent loss of laurels is explained. Kennedy could hardly have been in condition, yet they say it was a rough, bruising fight all the way after the first and the Westerner had the big negro guessing time and again with those hard left jabs of his. Childs got in some of his swings occasionally and put Kennedy to the bad and each had the other groggy a couple of times. Malachy Hogan called it a draw and the crowd left well satisfied with the decision. Kennedy in proper hands should make an exceptionally good man, and I reiterate that he will yet make some of the big 'uns take to the tall brush.

"Pat" Raedy may be a great fighter, judged from Col. "Mike" Haley's standpoint, but there is a limit to his capabilities, and that limit is somewhere outside the zone illuminated by that classic hero of a past decade, "Dan" Creedon. "Dan" himself is fast approaching the sere and yellow period of an eventful career, but a good many more laurel leaves will be added to his crown before he quits fighting if all his aspirants to come are served up as easy as the Colonel's late protegee.

There was a notable collection of fistic "Wise Guys" present the other night when "Kid" Lavigne and "Dai" Hawkins were signed to "go" twenty-five rounds at the Broadway Athletic Club on Nov. 27. The little hero of two continents jabbed his name down on the articles and a hope that he might win was registered in the mind of everyone present. The little fellow has gone the pace, and realizes now

that its effect has been disastrous. Two years ago I tried to point out to "the Kid" the result of his evil mode of living and was rewarded with hostile treatment which convinced me of the futility of offering advice to anyone. I was satisfied in a measure, however, when I met Lavigne at Sharkey's training quarters a few days after the McFadden fight and he said: "I guess you were right; I went it too fast."

Now that he has awakened to a realizing sense of what his weakness has cost him, I believe that he will strive to regain the laurels he has lost; and I breathe the hope that he may be champion again, for nobody ever held a title with more distinctive dignity or credit.

Young Griff's admirers in Melbourne will probably appreciate the information that he is coming back to them. As a matter of fact he is to be deported by the Chicago authorities who have grown tired of caring for him. He is now hopelessly insane and for some months past has been confined in a local insane asylum. His condition has not improved any and it has been decided to send him back to Australia.

SAM C. AUSTIN.

#### HANDLER WON A HARD FIGHT.

Geo. Gardner, of Lowell, Proved His Fistic Quality.

George Gardner, of Lowell, Mass., jumped into fame at a single bound the other night by putting up a furious pugilistic struggle against "Jimmy" Handler, of Newark. Gardner did not win, but during the greater part of the fight was very much in evidence and gave his more experienced adversary a wallop that he will remember for a long time to come. Handler took an unmerciful beating, but he never faltered under the onslaught, and fought doggedly on until the final round when he cut loose with a few terrific swings and turned the tide in his own favor. Gardner was not knocked out, but he was in such a hopeless condition that the Lowell man's chief adviser tossed a sponge into the ring as a mute acknowledgment of his protegee's defeat. The battle was productive of plenty of slugging and little science, but it was a furious contest, and the patrons of the Hercules Club of Brooklyn, N. Y., where the bout was held, were unanimous in the declaration that it was the greatest that ever happened.

Gardner was comparatively unknown to the spectators at the ringside. He had knocked out "Blitz" Hanrahan, the ex-champion amateur, and beaten Harry Fisher, a tough customer in the ring, but these two fights hardly recommended him to consideration as a first-class man. He proved conclusively that he is, however, and would have won against a less robust, courageous man than Handler. Gardner is a tall, wiry chap, and his chief weapon of distinction is a dangerous left hand. He used the member freely, and did it so well that, together with it and his terrible right hand blows, Handler was one of the most battered men that ever stepped out of a ring.

The Newark man's face was a horrible sight. His left jaw was swollen twice its size, and his nose was fearfully cut and bruised, but the blows he received, instead of phasing him, only urged him on to harder work. Gardner presented a fairly respectable sight when he left the ring, looking far more like the victor than the vanquished.

When the fight began Gardner started the fun by pushing his long left to the face with ease. There were several fast exchanges and a little unnecessary hugging, but nothing very eventful materialized. Handler put a hard left to the head early in the second, but Gardner fought back at long range and drew first blood, with a series of left jabs. Handler drove a powerful right to the jaw, but the Lowell man hugged until he recovered.

Gardner's left hand was on the go all the time and in nearly every case he landed it. Handler was perfectly willing to mix it, but he found difficulty getting through the big fellow's guard. The persistent jabbing that Gardner resorted to played havoc with Handler's features and before the fight had advanced very far the Newark man was a sight.

Handler took the punishment gamely, and fought back with determination, but although he landed frequently and apparently hard, his blows counted for little owing to the inclination of Gardner to hug after every exchange. Toward the latter part of the battle the crowd hissed Gardner for continually grasping his opponent.

After ten rounds had been fought Handler changed his tactics, and instead of swinging all the time he did plenty of jabbing. All his smashes were hard, but Gardner was in excellent condition and well able to stand them. The fighting was fierce from the start, but it became unusually vicious in the fifteenth round.

Both men appeared tired, but they were full of fight, and they banged each other all over the ring. Handler jabbed and swung to the face and jaw, and managed to draw blood, but Gardner recuperated rapidly, and smashed his opponent's battered face so badly that he made an even thing of the round. Both were covered with blood in the sixteenth, but Handler was easily the worst looking. He was strong, however, and landed several swings hard enough to fell an ox, but Gardner stood it by hugging every time things looked dangerous. Before the round ended Gardner sent home several swings, but they lacked force, and their only effect was to increase the swelling of Handler's jaw.

Handler was desperate at the opening of the seventeenth and started in to annihilate his opponent. He threw in all sorts of swings, and although Gardner was shaky he knew enough to keep his left hand working. When the men toed the scratch for the eighteenth, however, they were a sorry looking mess, but still anxious to go on. Handler, although nearly blind, began swinging with both hands, and finally connected solidly with the jaw. Gardner staggered, and Handler, after carefully measuring his distance, drove home a crushing left. The Lowell man went down, but with the assistance of the ropes he regained his feet. Handler was at him like a flash, and with another punch on the jaw dropped him again. Gardner made a game effort to rise, but it was apparent that he was beaten, so the sponge was thrown up.

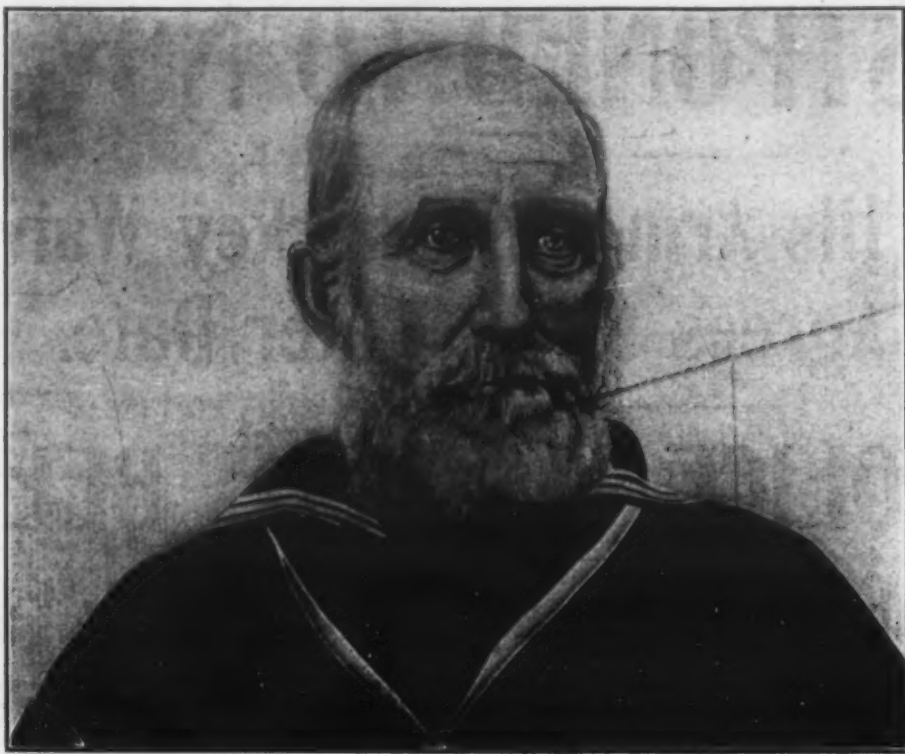
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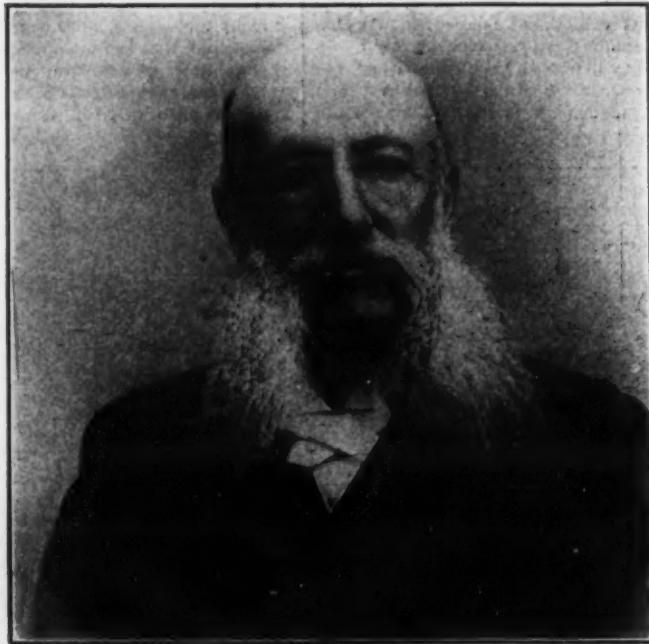
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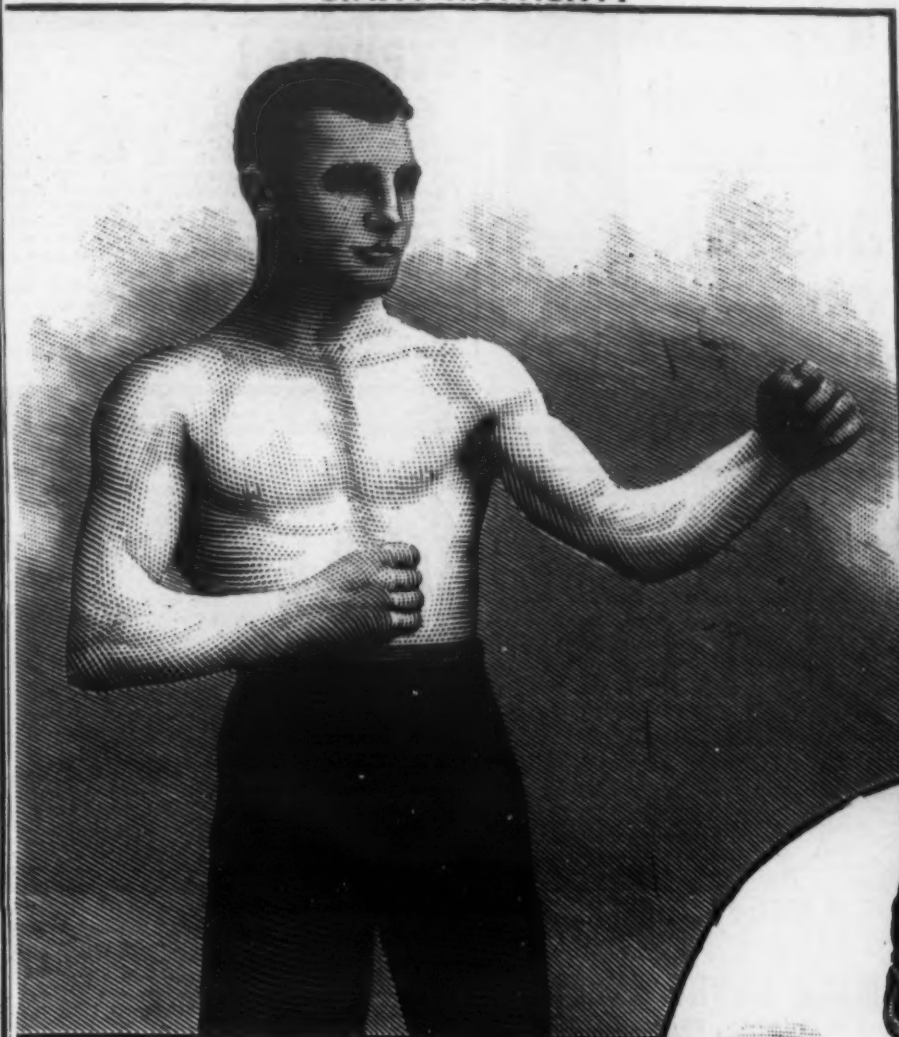


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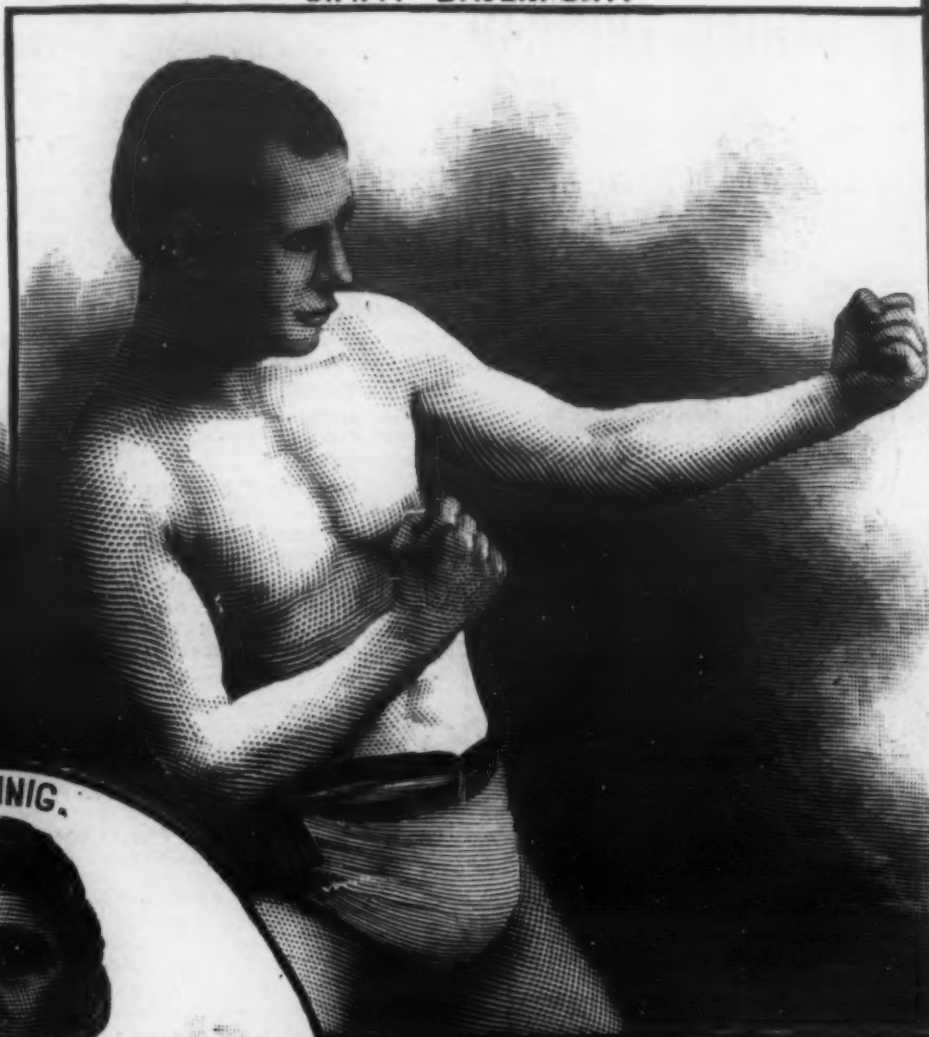
LITTLE ELK, POLICE GAZETTE OVERLAND TRAVELLER.  
ROUGH RIDER, COW PUNCHER, CRACK SHOT, WITH HIS OUTFIT AS IT APPEARED WHEN HE WAS IN ILLINOIS.



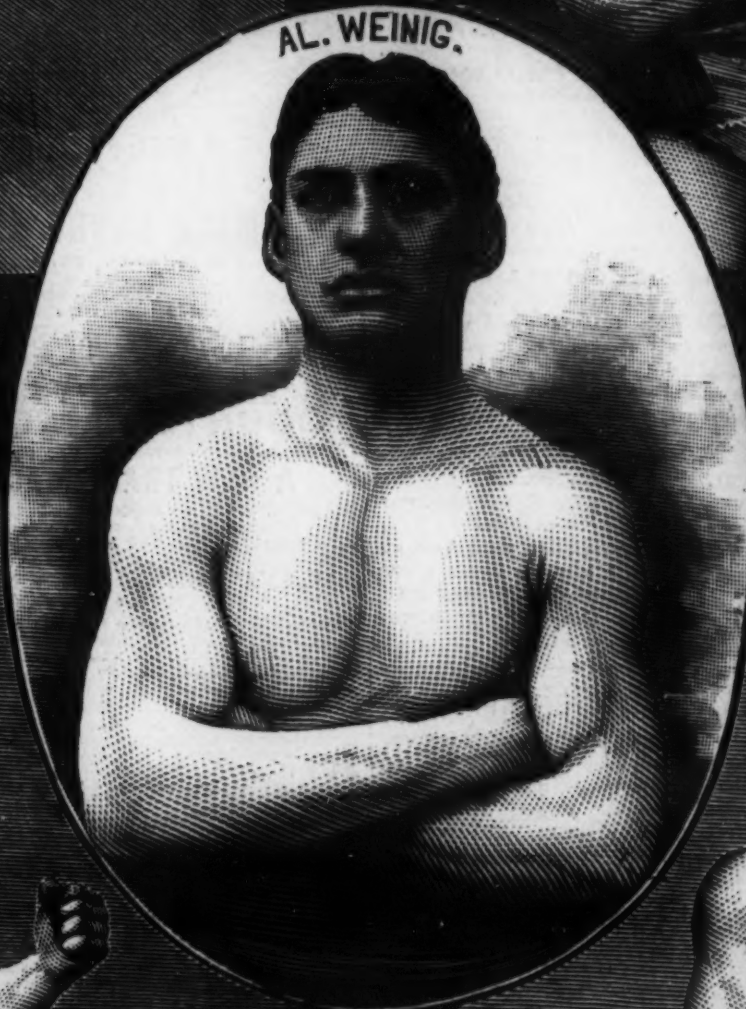
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AL. WEINIG.



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FAMOUS FISTIC AND ATHLETIC HEROES WHO HAVE EARNED WELL DESERVED  
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## PARAGRAPHS FROM BEHIND THE BAR

"Ed" McGowan, Heavyweight of the  
Third Ward of Brooklyn.



"Popular Ed McGowan" they call him over in the Third ward of Brooklyn. He is the heaviest mint julep mixer in the business, and he is proud of it. He is 6 feet in his socks, and he is the standard bearer of the E. W. McGowan Association.

### GOSSIP OF THE MIXERS.

Henry I. Schuster, of Ballston Spa, N. Y., won a pot of money on "Jack" O'Brien.

W. H. Moyston, barkeeper of the Gem bar, Hot Springs, Ark., is the inventor of the "Dewey Collier."

F. M. Farr, owner of the Mint Hotel Restaurant, Havre de Grace, Md., is one of the best shots in the State.

J. Randolph has bought Charles Rothemer's place at Paducah, Ky., and proposes to make an ideal resort of it.

C. and J. Spitzfadden, owners of My Partner saloon, 219-21 Canal street, New Orleans, are great lovers of fast horses.

"Fred" Martin, of 4 North Hawk street, Albany, never misses a fight if he can help it, and he knows the best of them.

Eugene E. Sylvester, bartender of the DeKalb Palace, Skillman street and DeKalb avenue, Brooklyn, is quite a clever boxer.

William Taylor has a fine liquor store at 17 E. Second street, Wilmington, Del., which is well patronized by the boys.

Nicholas Leone, barkeeper at the Saulpaugh, Catskill, N. Y., is one of the best known sporting men along the Hudson river.

"Jake" Didier, of the Opera Cafe, Binghamton, N. Y., is one of the greatest inventors of new drinks. It comes natural to him.

"Jeff" Richards, who tends bar for "Andy" Isiah, 185 Ogden avenue, Milwaukee, Wis., is one of the most popular men in town.

**Bartenders—Send in personal paragraphs about yourselves for this column.**

M. J. Sharkey, owner of the Hotel Lafayette, 508 Market street, Wilmington, Del., is a most ardent and enthusiastic sportsman.

The old McClelland House of Uniontown, Pa., known far and wide for its great dinners, is under the guiding hand of W. A. McHugh.

Philip Hambt, owner of the Half-Way House at Kenosha Lake near Calicoon, N. Y., is one of the most genial hotel men in the State.

Chas. Longbotham, proprietor of the Swan Hotel, Fourth and Market streets, Chester, Pa., is one of the most popular hosts in the State.

"Al" Galatas, proprietor of The Cascade saloon at 8 South Perry street, Montgomery, Ala., is one of the most popular men in town.

Charles Kinnie is now the proprietor of the Palace saloon at Howard City, Mich. He is the best known and most popular man in town.

"Ed" Watson, owner of the Headquarters saloon, Roseland, R. C., says his latest drink will make a hit with the boys from the "Old Sod."

George C. Kraft, of New Albany, Ind., has just finished building a back bar of spoils. It took 3,861 spoils to make it, but it's all right.

Ray V. Lee, head bartender and general manager of The Gilt Elge, Horton, Kan., is one of the most polite and obliging men in the business.

"Joe" Longinatti, who owns the Hotel Pullman bar, at Hot Springs, Ark., will give a warm welcome to any Knights of the Royal Arch who visit him.

Mr. John Drew, head bartender for William Chev., 1016 S. Fourth street, Camden, N. J., is an all around good fellow.

George Leicht, owner of the Mantone Exchange, 19 West Camden street, Baltimore, Md., is conceded to be one of the best drink mixers in the city.

The first American saloon on the island of Porto Rico is owned by M. M. Morgan, of Ponce, formerly of the Rough Riders, and over his bar are served

by a pleasant, genial bartender all drinks that can be had in the States. In his place can always be found the NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE on file where it is read by a great many Americans. All questions of sport are settled by it.

P. Cannon is the proprietor of Cannon's Buffet, 1004 Pennsylvania avenue N. W., Washington, D. C. He is one of the best known sports in the South.

Vital Boyere, of the New Exchange Hotel, Wausau, Wis., has the finest house in Wisconsin. He is a thoroughbred and he reads the POLICE GAZETTE.

Joseph McCane and Peter McCale, who tend bar for McCrystal on Broad street below Washington avenue, Philadelphia, Pa., are two of the best known sporting men in town.

**Bartenders—Send in personal paragraphs about yourselves for this column.**

John O'Donnell and James Bennett, two of the best drink mixers in Kentucky, are employed at Grasser's Haymarket Saloon, Louisville, Ky. They are both good fellows.

David Shewsbury has opened a fine theatrical exchange at 450 State street, Chicago, Ill. He is a popular host, a good fellow and an admirer of the king of sporting weeklies.

"Jack" Frome, who tends bar at Murray's Arcade, 161 Mulberry street, Newark, N. J., is a most enthusiastic sportsman and likes nothing better than a good scientific bout with the gloves.

James Shea is another of the well known Pennsylvania avenue coterie of Washington, D. C., saloonkeepers. He has a well-equipped saloon at No. 333, and is a familiar figure in the Capitol City.

**BARTENDERS, HERE YOU ARE!**  
The Very Latest and Best New Drinks Can be Found in This Column.

**DESERET SATISFIER.**  
(By Frank Chambers, Our House, Los Angeles, Cal.)  
One-fourth bottle white soda; half wine glass Vermouth; half dozen dashes Curacao; same quantity Creme de Menthe; well feed.

**OLD GLORY COCKTAIL.**  
(By Frank P. Parisino, 197 Mott Street, New York.)  
Mixing glass half full chopped ice; two dashes gum syrup; two dashes Angostura bitters; one dash Absinthe; two dashes Orange bitters; use enough whiskey to fill a cocktail glass; stir well and serve; squeeze lemon peel on top.

**DEWEY FIZZ, NO. 2.**  
(By M. J. Radetich, bartender for N. Radetich, 902 Camp Street, New Orleans, La.)  
One egg; one tablespoonful sugar; two or three dashes lemon juice; one wine glass sherry wine; three-quarters of the glass with fine ice; add milk; use shaker well; strain into fizz glass; fill up with seltzer.

**TRILEY FIZZ.**  
(By Wm. Baxter, Golden Eagle Saloon, Mobile, Ala.)  
Use large bar glass; juice of one-half lemon; one bar-spoonful of sugar; two dashes of Curacao; white of one egg; one-half Jigger Old Tom gin; one-half Jigger Creme de Menthe; fill with ice; shake well; strain into fizz glass; fill with Apollinaris or seltzer and serve.

**KUPPY'S BOWLER.**  
(By "Fred" Kuppinger, Mcicken Exchange, Cincinnati, O.)

Use large bar glass; three dashes lemon juice; three dashes raspberry juice; three dashes Maraschino; small Jigger Kirschwasser; one bottle soda; fill glass half full with shaved ice; stir well; serve with slice of pineapple or orange.

**CHOCOLATE PUNCH.**  
(By John L. Donnellon, Roof Garden Bar, Madison Square Garden, New York.)  
One dash lemon juice; four dashes Anisette; yolk of one egg; one glass claret; one-half glass port; ice. Shake well. Serve with straws.

**POLICE GAZETTE BRACER.**  
(By John L. Donnellon.)  
Juice of one-half a lemon; two dashes Calymaya; one-third Anisette; one-third Absinthe; one-third Santa Cruz rum; ice. Shake, strain and fizz with carbonic.

**BATTER FOR TOM AND JERRY AND CENTENNIAL LEMONADE.**  
(By Harry Pockman, Sacramento, Cal.)  
One small can best condensed milk; four eggs, white beat separate; one Jigger Anisette; flavor to suit; add enough bar sugar to make a good stiff batter; then add about two good pinches bicarbonate of soda to prevent sugar settling; mix the whole thoroughly and allow it to set a few hours.

**Tom and Jerry.**  
Put one large tablespoon of batter into the mug or glass, as it may be; a few drops of Jamaica rum; one Jigger whiskey; add the hot water; stir well; put little nutmeg on top.

**Centennial Lemonade From the Same Batter.**

Put one and one-half tablespoon of the batter; finely cracked ice; sufficient lemon juice to suit the taste, sweet or sour as may be desired; add a little plain water; shake well; strain into a lemonade glass; fill up with seltzer water; trim with fruit and serve with a straw.

### ALE AND BEER.

Turn It  
Upside Down

'Twon't hurt it because there  
is no sediment in the Bottle.

Evans' Ale

Pours out brilliant and clear  
to the last drop.

Always  
ready to serve



### SLOT MACHINES.

**PRACTICAL TEST**  
Proves Our New Five-Way Automatic  
**FOX**  
To be superior to any five-way slot machine on the market. A perfect machine throughout. Guaranteed for one year. Order one on trial and convince yourself that there is none better. We manufacture also the Star. Write for particulars. Made by THE AUTOMATIC MACH. & TOOL CO., 43-45 So. Canal St., Chicago, Ill.

**IT WILL PAY YOUR RENT.**  
Our Automatic Musical Slot Picture Machines  
**MAKE LARGE INCOMES**  
For Saloons, HOTELS, Pavilions, Drug Stores, Parks, Gardens, Etc. Send 2 stamps for 32 p. illustrated catalogue. AMERICAN AUTO-MACHINE CO., 131 Liberty St., NEW YORK CITY

**New Automatic Five-Way COUNTER MACHINE**  
Pays all prizes in cash. We manufacture also  
**A NEW TRADE MACHINE**  
No gambling. Large profits. The right machine for closed towns. Write for descriptive circulars. Paupa & Hochriem, 605-607 N. Clark St., Chicago.

**SLOT MACHINES. BUY A CLINTON.**  
Seven-Slot Automatic Machine. Send for catalogue. L. E. Cowper, 168 S. Clinton St., Chicago, Ill.

**WE manufacture Floor and Counter Money Machines, Card, Picture Dice and Truile Machines.** If you want the latest send for catalogue. M. O. Griswold & Co., Rock Island, Ill.

**BUY "UNCLE SAM"** Six-way Automatic Machine, manufactured only by The World's Amusement Machine Co., 31 Illinois St., Chicago, Ill. Branch Office: 20 Hudson Place, Hoboken, N. J.

**SLOT MACHINES.** 100 Varieties; from 1.50 up. Send 2 cents for CUT PRICES. New catalogue of CLUB ROOM & FAIR GROUND GOODS. Address: GEDEN & CO., 173 ADAMS ST., CHICAGO, ILLS.

**SIX WAY AUTOMATIC SLOT MACHINE**  
Not an imitation but a perfect NEW ACTION. BOWEN MACHINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

**THE KING BEE** The latest most perfect 7-way Automatic Slot Machine. Manufactured by McDonald Mfg. Co., 85 Dearborn St., Chicago.

**SLOT MACHINES.** Buy direct from the manufacturer. Catalogue free. Address Chas. A. Wagner Mfg. Co., Vedder and Division Sts., Chicago, Ill.

### PERSONAL.

**Get Married** 5,000 LADIES VERY ANXIOUS to marry. Many very beautiful and wealthy. Full description and residence. Satisfaction guaranteed. UNION CORRESPONDING CLUB, Box 621, AUSTIN, ILLS.

**MARRY RICH** Best Matrimonial Paper with Photos and particulars free. Large List; Both Sexes. Add B. Mason, Montclair, N. J.

**MARRY** New plan of correspondence, free. Directory Co., 18, Marshall, Mich.

### TOILET ARTICLES.

**Turkish Hair Grower.** Grows hair on bald heads, or fine moustache or beard in 3 weeks or money refunded. Freshness old hair and thickens the eyebrows. Beautiful drawing. By mail, 25 cents, 1 for 50 cents. AVOID IMITATIONS. FREMONT MFG. CO., Station A, Boston, Mass.

**Police Gazette**  
**Sporting Annual**

VEST POCKET EDITION.

Portraits of the Champions.

BOXING AND ALL

**SPORTING RECORDS**

10 CENTS BY MAIL

**RICHARD K. FOX**  
FRANKLIN SQUARE, NEW YORK

### PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.

**COOK REMEDY CO.**

**SYPHILIS!** Primary, secondary or Tertiary syphilis permanently cured in 15 to 35 days. You can be treated at home for the same price under same guaranty. If you prefer to come here we will contract to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and no charge, if we fail to cure. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Necrosis Patches in mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, it is this Syphilis! **COOK'S REMEDY** that we guarantee to cure. We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. \$50,000 capital behind our unconditional guaranty. Absolute proof sent sealed on application. Address **COOK'S REMEDY CO., 314 Nassau Temple, CHICAGO, ILL.**

**COOK REMEDY CO.**

**CURES QUICKER**  
Than any other remedy. Tarrant's Extract of Cubebs and Copaliba is a safe, certain and quick cure for gonorrhea and gleet and is an old-tried remedy for all diseases of the urinary organs. Combining in a highly concentrated form the medicinal virtues of cubebs and copaliba, its portable shape, freedom from taste and speedy action (curing in less time than any other preparation) make it the most valuable known remedy. To prevent fraud, see that every package has a red strip across the face of label, with the signature of Tarrant & Co., N. Y., upon it. Price, \$1.00. Sold by all druggists.

**BIG G** is a non-poisonous remedy for Gonorrhea, Gleet, Sperratorrhoea, Whites, unnatural discharges, or any inflammation, irritation or ulceration of mucous membranes. Non-stinging. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles, \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

**MIZPAH PESSARY**  
An unexcelled Uterine Supporter. The center tube holds it in position, and it cannot become misplaced. It is soft, light, and comfortable, easily placed in position, and just as easily removed. Ask your Druggist, or send for descriptive circular to Wm. F. Warr, 512 Arch St., Phila.

**SANTAL-MIDY**  
Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhea and Runnings IN 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

**GEDNEY'S SANDAL PEARLS**  
**ADVICE FREE.**  
Check it in 12 hours. A positive and permanent cure for Gonorrhea and Gleet in 3 days. Safe, speedy and pleasant. All Druggists. \$1.00. Descriptive booklet mailed free—sealed. Insist on Gedney's. J. W. Gedney, 203 E. 88th St., N.Y.

**Gonorrhea and Gleet Stopped in 48 HOURS**  
BY CITROSANDALENE CAPSULES. The best remedy ever offered to men in trouble. Positive cure guaranteed in 5 days, by mail \$1. THE CITROSANDALENE CO., 168 William St., N.Y.

**ALL KIDNEY** troubles quickly and safely cured with DUCUTA SANDALWOOD CAPSULES. Cures in seven days. Avoid injurious imitations. None but the DUCUTA genuine. Full directions. Price \$1.50. All druggists or mail. D. Dick & Co., 133 Center Street, New York.

### PUBLICATIONS.

**A PEEP** at other mysteries. Effects of a sporting life. 96 page book for men. 27 pictures true to life. Sent sealed for 10c in stamps. G. L. Henderson, Drawer W., Kansas City, Mo.

### SPORTING.

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**NEW SLOT MACHINES** Layouts of Club Room Furniture and Supplies of every description. Dice, Truile, or Colossal Dice, regular or to order. Electric operation. Catalogue FREE. Low prices, work guaranteed. CATALOGUE FREE. Herman Hfg. Co., 792 W. Madison St. Chicago.

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**LATEST** in Marked Card, Block-out Ink, Percentage Dice, Etc. D. Ray & Co., Ft. Scott, Kan.

**CARDS AND DICE** Finest work in the country. The old reliable R. A. SLACK & CO., 125 S. Clark St., Chicago.

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### PHOTOGRAPHS.

**PHOTOS** Models from life, Beauties, Stereoscopes, etc. List with 100 miniature and 2 cabinet size photos \$1; note or stamps. E. BECKMAGEL KACH, Munich, 1 Briefach, Germany.

**RICH**—10 Female Bedroom Scenes positively never seen before. Sealed, 10c. Lock Box 4, Hurleyville, N.Y.

**1 DOZ. PHOTOS.** Beauties from life and Illus. Cat., 10c. **STUART CO., Providence, R. I.**

**2 Beauties,** large size (no lights). 10c. Sealed lists for stamp. STAR NOVELTY CO., Bay Shore, N. Y.

**40 PHOTOS.** Females from Life, and Catalogue 200 Illustrations. 10c. Box 916, Providence, R.I.

**Woman,** from life, 35c. silver & sep. 8, 114, B'n's, N.Y.

**\$1.00 Buys the POLICE GAZETTE for 13 WEEKS and a Sporting SUPPLEMENT with Each Number**



## BARBERS WHO ARE FAVORITES

George Dilts, a Young Challenger From Trenton, N. J.



George Dilts, an energetic barber of 262 West Warren street, Trenton, N. J., is stirring up the members of his craft with a challenge for any tonsorialist in the State of New Jersey to meet him in a contest for from \$100 to \$500 a side. Here is a chance for Jerseyites.

### BARBER PERSONALS.

Mr. Wm. H. Kesler, of Louisville, Ky., is one of the best known barbers in the State, and has a shop at 244 Third street. The POLICE GAZETTE can always be found on file at his shop.

Stimpfle and Kraft, two bright barbers of Toledo, O., have the finest shop in the city at 709 Bush street. They have a good trade, which they have worked up by their own efforts, and they always keep the POLICE GAZETTE on file.

### "DON'T TRY TO KISS ME."

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The venturesome female who succeeds in bestowing a kissing salute upon Admiral Dewey must be a wonder of agility. Twice the other day at Boston did the Admiral come within a foot of being kissed, and another time, as he was passing through the station to board his train for Washington, he had to run to escape a half a dozen pretty girls, whose object he divided.

In the afternoon on the common, while viewing the Shaw monument, a pretty girl of about twenty rushed toward him, whereupon the Admiral hastened away toward the Somerset Club. Upon his return to the Hotel Tourain a young woman dashed toward him in the lobby with a determination in her manner that called from the Admiral the beseeching ejaculation: "Don't try to kiss me!"

"I wasn't going to," the girl replied, but she was so disconcerted that she turned away abashed without even extending her hand for a shake. Dewey's eyes were at all times open for the osculating heroines, and he doesn't propose to be pictured as was Hobson.

### "AL" WEINIG.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

"Al" Weinig is the Buffalo middleweight who is cutting quite a wide swath in middleweight pugilistic affairs. He was formerly a bicycle rider and has only been fighting a year or so.

### G. H. PURDY.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

This fine old man-o'-war-man, who is now on the Olympia, is a New Yorker, having been born in Dutchess county in 1828. His first acquaintance with the sea was when he sailed from New Bedford on a whaling voyage in 1845. After many trips, some successful and some otherwise, this rover in 1856 got the gold craze, and spent two years in the diggings of Australia. He shipped on the Great Eastern, which he later deserted when she arrived in this country. On the 8th of January, 1861, he enlisted in the United States army in New York. As he, with his squad, passed up West street, business men stood in the doorways of their shops and made uncomplimentary remarks, one being "There goes a lot of targets for Jeff Davis." He went to Fort Delaware, and from there was sent to Washington, where he joined Battery K, of the Fourth United States Artillery. He was later transferred to the corps under Gen. Hooker, "Fighting Joe." He saw all there was to see in the way of fighting, being at Fredericksburg and Gettysburg. He was discharged in 1864 and joined the navy, being assigned to the gunboat Proteus. After his discharge from the navy he spent nine years boating on the Hudson, but in the fall of 1875 he re-enlisted in the navy at Mare Island, Cal., in the Luckawanna. He served on many ships and finally found a berth on the Olympia, at Mare Island, February, 1895. He re-enlisted in her at Yokohama, Japan, in 1898, and he is with her still, a fine old American fighter.

### "JIMMY" DAVENPORT.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Among local 122-pound men "Jimmy" Davenport is rated very much in the pugilistic game. He is clever, a courageous fighter and capable of beating a number of good ones.

### AGENTS WANTED

**A KNIFE THAT WILL CUT AND HOLD AN EDGE**



Cut is two-thirds size of Senator style. Blades are hand-forged from the finest razor steel and every knife warranted. Handle is an indestructible transparent composition more beautiful than pearl. Beneath handles are placed name, address, photos, society emblems, etc.

**SENATOR STYLE AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE**

No. 118, 2 blades, \$1.30  
No. 120, 3 blades, \$1.60  
No. 122, 4 blades, \$1.85

Send 2 cent stamp for circular and terms.

**NOVELTY CUTLERY CO., 16 Bar St., Canton, O.**

### MISCELLANEOUS.



**GARTERS FREE** To introduce our new stone to detect from GENUINE DIAMONDS, set in heavy flat beltcher Ring or Solid Gold Band, we will send for 30 days free with each order a pair of these fine silk elastic Garters, motto or plain buckles. Ring or Band and Garters sent C. O. D. you examine if equal to a \$6.00 Diamond pay agent \$1.95 and charges.

**LAMON & CO., 50 Trade Bldg., CHICAGO, ILL.**

This man has lost his hair. The reason is, he needs for all the highly named nostrums he hears of, the same as I did. After treating with the best hair specialist in the world and spending hundreds of dollars without any benefit, I have discovered a simple remedy that will grow new hair. Send \$1.00 for recipe, or 25c. for sample, or write for further information to J. B. Quigley, Phillipsburg, Center County, Pa.

**SAM T. JACK'S THEATRE,** B'way and 29th St., New York City. Tel. 3676 38th.

**THE HOME OF BURLESQUE.** 2 Big Shows Every Day. 2 and 8.

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**BARBERS, ATTENTION!** This is a sure thing and no humbug. Barbers in every town in the United States wishing to make money without investing a cent and not losing any of your valuable time, write for particulars to the **TILFORD SHOE CO., 403 B'way, N. Y. City.**

**"THE POLICE GAZETTE INK"** Used on this paper is manufactured expressly by **FRED'K H. LEVY CO., 59 Beekman St., New York.**

**"PICK YOU UP?"** Menzo Catarh Remedy clears your head and picks you up, after drinking or other excesses. Send 25c. in stamps or coin for a bottle, postpaid. You will be delighted. **The Menzo Mfg. Co., Erie, Pa., U.S.A.**

**WANTED—Agents everywhere, either sex; Zarema Diamond; experts puzzled to detect from genuine; liberal commission; catalogue, sample (ring or stud) free on application.**

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**WHISKEY AND WINES BELOW COST.** 25,000 Gallons of Bankrupt Stock must be sold at once regardless of cost. Whiskey, \$2.50 Gal. Wines, 50c. Write for price list **Importers Warehouse Co., Dept. G, 326 Dearborn St. Chicago.**

**"Love Charm"** OR HOW TO MAKE ANYONE LOVE YOU. The sure harmless method, acts quickly, safe. Used personally or in correspondence. Full secret and 10 popular songs for 10 cents in silver. Address **GEN SUPPLY CO., Box 506, AUSTIN, ILL.**

**PUNCHING BAGS \$1.00 to \$5.00. FOOTBALLS \$1.50 to \$5.00.** **Empire Mfg. Co., 24 Park Row, New York.**

**SINGLE MEN** Our "Duplex" is a perfect substitute. A new invention for males. Always ready. Guarded 1 yr. Prepaid. Sealed \$1. **STANDARD SPECIALTY CO., 335 4th Av., N. Y. City.**

**MONEY** for live, energetic hustlers in mills, manufacturing, cigar stores, barber shops, saloons and other places. It's as good a seller as a lottery ticket. Address **CHAS. JOHNSON, P. O. Box 597, Chicago, Ill.**

**ALL ABOUT GIRLS** 100 Pages; Spicy pictures; Sealed 10c. **GLOBE BOOK CO., Kansas City, Mo.**

**GENUINE RUBBER PROTECTORS.** Always ready; indispensable, best quality. Sample 25c. 6 for \$1. **Box 58, New York City.**

**PLAYS, WIGS** Mountebanks, Scandals, Make-ups, Tricks and Novelties. Agents wanted. Illustrated cat. free. **Chas. E. Marshall, Mgr., Lockport, N. Y.**

**RUBBER GOODS.** New Invention. Particulars 2c. stamp. **P. O. Box 2723, N. Y. City.**

**BOOKS!** Photos! etc. Send stamp for sealed circular. **C. Conroy, 123 Park Row, New York.**

**BOOKS, PHOTOS, ETC.** Send stamp for private list. **G. EDW. HARRISON, Baltimore, Md.**

**121** LIVING PICTURES of the world's most beautiful and best shaped FEMALE. When taken in interesting positions, on two slides, with 5 rays, interesting books, postpaid, 15c. **Revels Novelty Co., 100 Broadway, N. Y. City.**

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**RICH FEMALE PHOTOS.** 25 from life, and Cat., 200 Illus., 10c. **Box 916, Providence, R. I.**

**UNDRAPED Art Photos.** 1 Cabinet and 20 Minutiae, and Illus. Cat. 25c. **Stuart Co., Providence, R. I.**

**Transparent PLAYING CARDS.** Full Pack of 52 Cards, sent by mail, 15c. **Box 115, N. Y. City.**

### MEDICAL.

### IT IS RUDE

to point out but we desire to call your attention to the fact that since 1896 our advertisement has appeared in this paper regularly without a break. Numerous imitators have come and gone, but we still remain. **WHY IS IT?** Because the **Marvelous Indian Giant Salve** is the greatest discovery of the age for weak and undeveloped manhood in any and every stage. 100,000 have proved it and so can you by sending us 25c. in silver, stamps or money order and a box will be mailed you in plain sealed wrapper to any part of the world. Guaranteed harmless. No goods sent C. O. D. Business confidential. Mention this paper. **THE DR. JAMES BURN'S CO., 28 Kilby Street, Boston, Mass.**

### MEN ONLY.

Do you lack Sexual Power? Use **Cactus Cure**. An outwardly applied salve! **That's Cactus Cure.** Gives the development of a Giant! **Does Cactus Cure.** Well men use Cactus Cure because it Enlarges, Rejuvenates, Strengthens and Sustains. This month a \$1.00 box for 50c. Sample 1c. postage. **CACTUS PRODUCT CO., DEPT. A, 3145 North 17th St., Philadelphia, Pa.**

**The Improved Vacuum Cupper & Developer** A natural power and normal size restored. Cures Impotency, Lost Manhood, Sexual Weakness, Nervous Debility, Nightly Emissions, Varicocele, Lack of Vision. Price \$5 each. Further particulars from **AMERICAN NOVELTY CO., TOLEDO, O.**

**ALL MEN** Having burning in passing water or discharge send address with 2-cent stamp to **P. O. Box No. 1633, Chicago, Ill.**

**DR. DE HARDT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS**—The only genuine pennyroyal pills made; at drug stores, or by mail, \$1. Office 209 N. 9th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

**SYPHILIS** Cured by our New Discovery without mercury. \$10 covers cost of medicines. For particulars address: **NOTYCHEN CO., New York**

**FREE TO LADIES** A Monthly Regulator that is harmless and CANNOT FAIL. —Mrs. B. Rowan, Milwaukee, Wis.

**NIGHT Emissions** stopped. A preventive worn at bedtime. Sent in any address for \$1.25. **E. JONES, Manufacturer, 173 Flatbush Av., Brooklyn, N. Y.**

**LADIES!** A friend in need is a friend indeed. If you want a regular that never fails, Address **Woman's Medical Home, Buffalo, N. Y.**

**GOE'S ECZEMA CURE \$1.** Large sample mailed free. C. O. Chem. Co., Cleveland, O.

### MISCELLANEOUS

**RUBBER PROTECTORS.** Outwear all others. For male or female. 15 cts. 3 for 35c. **L. B. 35, Solingrove, Pa.**

**BOOKS, PHOTOS, ETC.** Send stamp for Private List. **ROBT E. L. ORTH, BALTO., MD.**

**A LOVE LETTER.** If the best you ever read, read 2 years, more to sell, 15c. 100 Vagabond Cards, 5c. **Gen. Supply Co., 601 Station G, CHICAGO.**

### ELEGANT PHOTOS

..OF..

### CHAMPION

**JIM JEFFRIES**

**FULL LENGTH, RING COSTUME**

Cabinet Size 10 Cents Each.

11 x 14 inches, 50 Cents Each.

21 x 24 inches, \$1.50 Each.

**RICHARD K. FOX,**

**FRANKLIN SQ., - NEW YORK**



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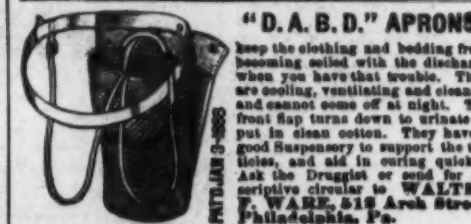
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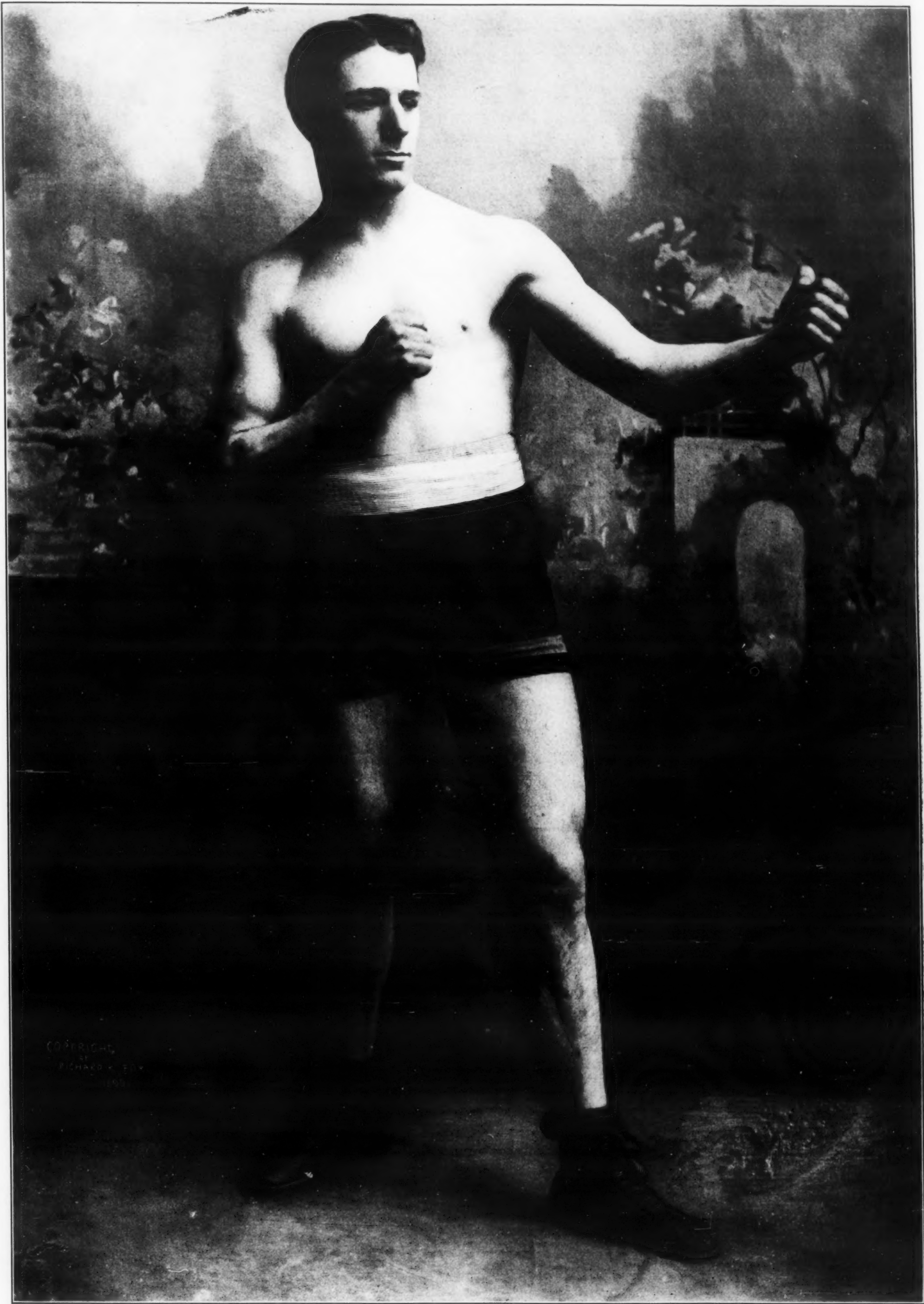




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